THE MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS

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DU survives termination hearing

By R. Jon Baronowski

The Community Council voted against terminating the Delta Upsilon social house on Tuesday, May 4, following an open meeting for members of the college community to express opinions and views concerning DU's future.

In addition to recommending that DU not be terminated, the council voted to extend the organization's probation until the spring of 1995. DU will be reviewed by the Community Council each year for the next three years.

Tuesday's hearing was conducted in response to damage the DU house sustained after the Community Council revoked use of the house for a year and placed DU on probation. The earlier Community Council decision resulted from charges of excessive dorm damage, hazing violations and lack of gender balance.

"We considered a whole range of decisions. I think the Community Council handled [the process] very carefully and very sensitively. We heard every point of view," said John Emerson, dean of the college and co-chair of the council.

The membership of DU breathed a collective sigh of relief at this decision. They are confident that they will be able to improve their organization and remain a part of the campus social life.

"We're just glad that the council is giving us a chance to straighten things out. We're looking forward to a more positive future," said Eric Schroeder '95, a member of the DU leadership council which will oversee the house's restructuring.

Open meeting draws wealth of student opinion

Discussions of the issue during an open forum on Tuesday afternoon lasted for nearly two hours. Afterwards, the Community Council met with the DU leadership. Then, the council deliberated until nearly midnight before reaching a decision.

At the open meeting, nearly all of the speakers were opposed to terminating DU.

Mike Romano '93, a DU member, reminded the council of DU's positive aspects. By eliminating DU, he said the council would be "eliminating a large part of Middlebury."

Christian Wernink '94, president of Sigma Epsilon, agreed, calling DU "an integral part of the school."

Chris Carter '94, president of the Mill, echoed these sentiments and hoped that the council would "give [DU] a chance."

Students who were non-social house members also supported DU. Grant Gibson '95 questioned the intention of terminating DU. "If the members are willing to take responsibility as a group, then that's just fine," he said.

Mike Hunn '93 held a different opinion. "If Middlebury College does not hold DU responsible [for the damage], it does a disservice to the students," he said.

Heather Dorf '94, president of the Inter-House Council (IHC), read a recommendation at the meeting which the IHC approved by a unanimous vote. The IHC suggested that DU complete their one year probation and develop a plan to improve the house. The plan would include community service and a review of the organization's progress next April.

The IHC hopes the plan "will be a positive move for both DU and the college community, whereas the termination of DU would have a negative effect on the social life of the campus and the mind set of students."

McCardell to decide exact details

The Community Council's recommendation will now go to President McCardell who will decide what elements will remain and what will be changed. Possible alterations to the council's recommendation are the length of probation and the approved activities of the organization over the next year.

May Day draws all ages

Some young prospectives chowed at May Day.

Photo by Christina Perry

Brendan O'Leary '94 and Dudley Winthrop '94 carried the election.

Photo by Roberta Stewart

Students elect O'Leary, Winthrop

By Elisabeth Egan

Fifty percent of the student body turned out last Friday to elect Brendan O'Leary '94 as President of the Student Government Association (SGA) and Dudley Winthrop '94 as Vice-President for the 1993-1994 school year.

Rita Glavin '93, current president of the SGA, expressed pleasure at the high level of voter participation and commended the student body for becoming involved with lively debates of campus issues.

"I think that the people who were elected send a message about how to negotiate with the administration, about the best way to accomplish goals and get things done," said Glavin.

Sandy Durst '94, Winthrop's competitor for vice-president, expressed disappointment about his own defeat, but viewed the future of the SGA with optimism. "I was pleased with the widespread student interest in the election. It was the first time in my three years here

(continued on page 4)

Renovations begin on new Women's Center

By Becki Plotz

Despite countless delays and frustrations, members of the Middlebury College Women's Union continue to hold events and functions while awaiting the completion of the long-promised Women's Resource Center.

Progress on the Women's Center, which will be located in the May Belle Chellis House behind Proctor Hall, has been extremely slow. But according to Christine Grosser '93, President McCardell has pledged to do "everything he can" so that the Women's Center will be open for Commencement Weekend.

New developments in the Women's Center saga include the start of construction on Monday of this week, and the appointment of Associate Professor of Geography Ron Latham as administrative liaison.

Grosser had nothing but praise for Latham. "I'm thrilled, absolutely thrilled with him. He's open to involvement, and he's open to action about the whole thing," she said.

Supporters of the Women's Center have high hopes for Chellis House now that steps are being taken to complete the project. Organizers hope that the house will serve as a gathering place for the various gender-issues groups currently operating on campus. They also hope that the common area in the house will function as a study and meeting place for all students to enjoy.

Continues of the Women's Center are currently involved in

(continued on page 4)

INSIDE

In Depth: *Diners on the road, p. 13*

Arts: *"Slacker" misinterpreted, p. 17*

Features: *'Smokin' pick-up lines, p. 11*

Sports: *Fly fisher Keith Kelly, p. 24*

Andrew McQuide

College Shorts

Student files complaint after hiring exam taker

A student at Pennsylvania State University complained to police that a student she hired to take a test for her breached a contract by failing the exam.

Police are investigating both students for violating state law against selling academic work. Authorities would not release the students' names, and university officials say they do not know who the students are. The woman asked police to help her get back a $1,200 move she said she had given to the student as payment for taking the exam.

Pipe-bomb explosion kills football player

One student at Washington State University was killed and another was injured when a homemade pipe bomb exploded. Harvey Walden, a member of the school's football team, died. Payam Tasdizi, another football player, was holding the bomb in his lap when it exploded in the van they were in.

Tasdizi initially told police that he and Walden had built the bomb and planned to detonate it underground.

Latina student reports attacks by armed men

A Latina student at UCLA said she was assaulted and threatened by two men who warned her to drop her work on behalf of undergraduate affirmative action.

The woman, Irma Munoz, said the men had confronted her on campus and "Chuy" [a nickname for Jesus] and "Nathan" [meaning God] of her race and respect her work to help Chicano employment opportunity in engineering, and the men told her they would kill her unless she left the country because Mexicans who are engaging in activities on "their campus" should go back to Mexico.

Lincoln, a United Methodist minister and leading academic specialist on the black church, is a visiting professor at Clark University. He is teaching one course there this semester.

'Fat' sculpture prompts move to control art

The student government at Utah Community College moved to give student representatives some control over the display of art work on the campus after a sculpture in an art show offended several students and faculty.

The plaster sculpture, called "Fat," is an androgynous, bulbous figure covered with slurs such as "Pig" and "Baby Hippo." The artist, Robert Butler, said the work was a statement about his own battles with obesity. Some students who saw the sculpture thought it had been defaced. Others thought it mocked pregnant women.

In response to the complaints, the student government association moved to establish a panel to weed out offensive art work. The measure was eventually vetoed by the student government president who said it amounted to censorship. A new bill, which calls for a student government representative to sit on the campus panel that vets student art shows, is expected to pass.

Administration allegedly tampered with student elections

Several students at Iowa Lakes College have called for an investigation concerning the recent election for student government positions.

Many students at the small, privately-affiliated college feel that Steve Cleary, the most conservative candidate on the ballot, won the election because members of the administration campaigned actively against Cleary's opponent and the results were altered to favor Cleary.

The student-elected position has a relatively large amount of power concerning the school's activities, expenditures and policies regarding admissions and financial aid.

A campus petition to declare void the election results is circulating.

College administrators deny the charges and say the election results stand.

NEWS

Global to Local

By Robert Schlesinger

Clinton close to introducing health care plan

President Clinton's proposed health care reform package became more clear this week, as did the price tag.

The White House has narrowed options down to three proposals ranging in cost and breadth.

All of the packages would help pay for hospital and doctors' services, X-rays and laboratory tests, prescription drugs and some mental health care. The differences in the packages are in terms of what else is covered.

The minimal package would provide more extensive coverage than only 20 percent of the private health insurance plans presently extend. The broader plan would provide more assistance than 90 percent of the plans presently in existence.

There is already some dispute regarding the cost of these plans. The Federal Health Care Financing Administration, which runs the Medicare and Medicaid programs, recently estimated that the Clinton plans would cost anywhere from $100 billion for the austere plan to $150 billion for the broader plan.

The White House argues that since the nation as a whole is expected to spend more than $900 billion on health care this year, society would experience a net savings. Spending on health care is increasing at a rate of approximately $100 billion a year. The Clinton plan is intended to contain these costs, but significant savings will not be seen for five to 10 years.

The cost of the plan will be divided between the federal government, businesses and households, although it has not yet been determined precisely how these costs will be assigned. It is also not clear how the federal revenues will be raised.

Opponents of the plan will no doubt paint it as a traditional "tax and spend" Democratic plan, while the president will stress the reduced costs.

Bosnia-Herzegovina inches towards peace

At the behest of Serbian President Slobodan Milosevic, Radovan Karadzic, the leader of the Bosnian Serbs, signed onto the Vance-Owen peace plan on Sunday.

In the meantime, the United States continues to prepare for possible military intervention.

The plan would divide Bosnia-Herzegovina into 10 semi-autonomous provinces, with a nine member central government, pending free elections and the ratification of a new constitution.

Karadzic is said to have signed the plan under pressure from his sponsor, Milosevic, and the threat of United States military intervention. Another possible cause is pressure resulting from the U.N. sanctions levied on Serbia last year.

If the peace remains, President Clinton could claim a major foreign policy victory and use it to rebuild momentum for his domestic agenda including his recently announced education program, his imminent health care program and his economic programs. If the peace breaks down, however, Clinton runs the risk of involving the U.S. in a ground war, especially in light of the fact that on Monday he pledged approximately 20,000 U.S. troops to keep the peace. Any extended involvement in a ground war in the former Yugoslavia would almost certainly derail the Clinton's domestic agenda.

Car thefts on the rise in Middlebury

Lock your cars and take your keys; car theft is on the rise.

According to Middlebury town police, a half-dozen cars have been stolen in town during the past six weeks, and several have also been stolen from Vergennes. Although some have been recovered, many are still missing.

Middlebury Police Chief Thomas Hanley commented that their investigation shows that teen-agers are involved. In many cases the cars are found intact a short time later. In such cases, the thieves simply take the cars for a joy-ride.

All of the vehicles have certain things in common: they were left in down-town parking lots, they were left unlocked, and the keys were in them when they were stolen.

In all likelihood, the thieves were looking for easy targets; in many cases the thefts took place in broad daylight. Some of the cars have been damaged, and items have been reported missing.

"The department is actively investigating the thefts and asks the community to help prevent any future thefts by locking their vehicles and taking the keys," Hanley said.

Gays, allies march for civil rights

By Jon Varney

One million people converged on Washington, D.C. two weeks ago to participate in the March on Washington for Gay, Lesbian and Bisexual Rights and Liberation. As what turned out to be the largest civil rights demonstration in United States history, gays, lesbians, bisexuals and allies came to show their support for equal rights on the basis of sexuality.

Among the points included in the march's platform were a civil rights bill to end discrimination on the basis of sexuality, more funding for AIDS research and education, gay rights to adoption and foster care, and the inclusion of sexual orientation studies in multicultural curricula.

A simple matter of justice

"It's a simple matter of justice" was the march's theme, and one statement heard repeatedly during the march was that "we do not ask for gay and lesbian power: it already exists. [Instead] we are here for our rights and our liberation."

This same theme was applied to gays in the military. Marchers declared that it is not a question of whether gays and lesbians should be allowed to serve in the military, because they already do. The question is whether or not they should be allowed to serve openly and honestly.

Twenty-one Middlebury students arrived in Washington, D.C. at noon on April 24. The students participated in the march as part of the Vermont contingent. On the morning of the march they met other Middlebury students, faculty, staff and alumni forming a complete contingent of about 40 people. Middlebury was the largest group from Vermont.

The atmosphere during the entire weekend was decidedly festive. Participants reported that gay and lesbian couples walked openly through the streets without fear of strange looks or hostility. Students felt a sense of acceptance and of individuality, without pressure to conform.

Vermont contingent walks proudly

The main events of the weekend took place on Sunday. At noon, the march officially started and the first groups left the Washington monument. At about 12:30 p.m., Middlebury got off the green and onto the street where everyone greeted the Middlebury banner with enthusiasm, including Phil Donahue, who said, "Middlebury, nice!"

Vermont, number 61 in the lineup, still had not left the monument at 3:30 p.m., so the contingent decided to take matters into their own hands. Marching parallel to the other marchers but one block away, Vermont was cheered on by other marchers and onlookers.

(continued on page 3)

Rally creates forum for discussion

By Allison Gray

"This campus has been overflowing with tension," said Christine Gresser '93 as she explained the concerns which compelled her and Eric Sevigny '93 to organize a Rally for Unity last Wednesday afternoon.

According to the seniors, the rally held outside McCullough was intended to provide a forum for discussions about stereotyping and hostility which both students felt were escalating on the Middlebury campus. According to a sheet which Gresser and Sevigny distributed, the "warring camps" of the college need to make peace in order for everyone to "live and work together, somehow."

Gresser began conversation by reading from a letter that President McCardell composed for the occasion which called for cooperation within the community.

Speakers at the rally addressed many contentious issues that have arisen during the academic year, such as fraternities, homophobia, SGA election campaigns and racism. "We have a responsibility to talk about these issues," said Alicia Matthewson '92.

"I've never in my four years here seen the distance between faculty and students, students and students, and students and administration that I see now," said Rita Glavin '93.

Most members of the crowd did not stay for the entire two hours of conversation, but at its peak, close to 130 listeners, including students, faculty and administrators, were present.

The lack of communication among members of the community emerged as a concern of many students. "I've never in my four years here seen the distance between faculty and students, students and students, and students and administration that I see now," said President of the Student Government Association Rita Glavin '93.

Charging that the administration does not respect student opinion, one student stated, "I'm not sure that a vehicle exists to get student opinion to the administration in more than a child-parent way."

Although the rally's purpose was to unite the factious segments of campus, tension lingered as a student challenged the importance of a social house member's complaints about the college's handling of the fraternity issue. "This is disgusting. Who cares about your damn fraternities?" said April Paris '94.

Sevigny attempted to moderate the confrontation and return the talks to the intended direction. "We're not here to measure whose oppression is greater," he said.

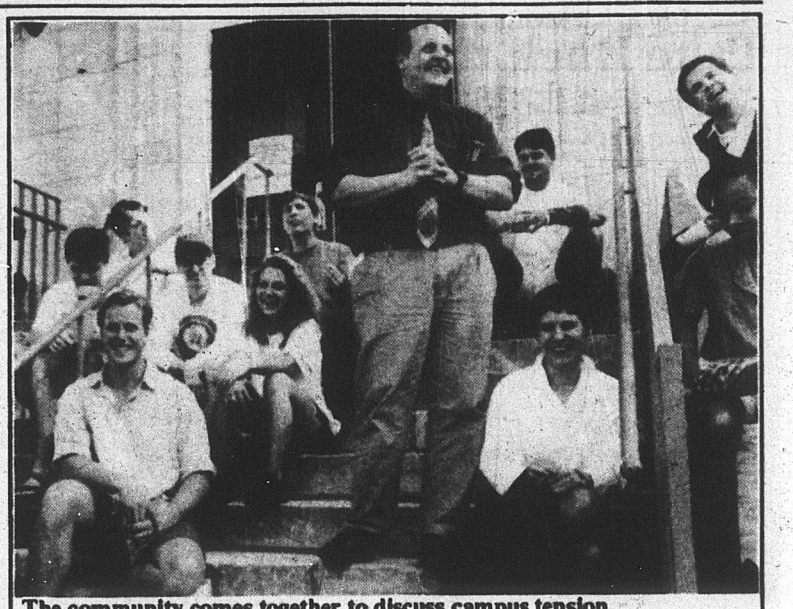
Many students expressed a desire to see respect and reason replace the hostility and misunderstanding they felt at the college. "We've got to stop telling people they're wrong...If you do, you shut off lines of communication," said David Anderson '93.

"You can't understand a person if you don't talk to him," said Wynton Sharpe '94, echoing Anderson's call for meaningful discourse between those of different viewpoints.

David Upham '93 and Peter Kucer '94 claimed that they have faced hostility for expressing their beliefs, even though they themselves are against violence. "Someone called me Satan," said Kucer.

Concerned with the treatment of students of color on campus, Alejandro Lopez '93 questioned, "How many of you are willing to uphold respect for people" when not in their presence?

The rally, which ended with a chant of "love not fear," provided no resolutions to the issues which the audience raised, yet it did offer many individuals the chance to speak out.



The community comes together to discuss campus tension.
Photo by Tiffany Claflin

March on D.C.

(continued from page 3)

Shouting, "Vermont waits for no one!" and "Where are we from? Vermont! Why are we here? We're queer!" the Vermonters joined the marchers about five minutes from the capital building.

The rally at the capital had been in full force since noon, and the students only watched for about an hour and a half, as they had to be back at Middlebury for 8:20 a.m. classes the next morning.

They did see a color guard consisting of active gay, lesbian and bisexual military salute the flag, and heard the announcement that while march officials counted the demonstrators at one million. The National Park Service estimated only 300,000.

March continues in the north

Speakers at the rallies at both the beginning and ending points included Jesse Jackson, Martina Navratilova, Melissa Etheridge, Pat Schroeder, the Indigo Girls and Tori Osborn, a Middlebury alumna and Executive Director of the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force.

The students and the other marchers left Washington, D.C., but they did not leave the march. Marcher Heather Philip '93 said, "The spirit marched right out of Washington and headed north."

The atmosphere that the students had found on the streets on that Sunday afternoon had only intensified throughout the weekend and did not die out on the way home. Shawn Rae Passalaqua '93 said, "Driving on the freeway has never been so exciting."

The students met on April 29 to talk about the march and what it had accomplished.

Straight allies gain a new perspective

Associate Professor of Russian Kevin Moss stayed with straight Middlebury alumni in Washington, and he commented on how they began to look at things from a different perspective.

"They began to think about what it must be like for someone who has to think about who they look at on the street, someone who is a minority," he said.

Many students commented on the diversity of the march. Christine Gresser '93 remarked, "There were Afro-Americans in wheelchairs in the leather crowd."

One point stressed over and over again was the positive energy. Martha Newell '95 said, "It was so amazing to be with people sharing so much positive energy. I didn't feel like a minority because I was heterosexual. I was accepted."

The acceptance was important. Passalaqua said, "Being bisexual, I found that the support from my straight friends, especially my male friends, was the most rewarding. The entire weekend they opened themselves to my sexuality as well as explored their own. Whether we held hands or hugged one another in public, we shared our love shamelessly."

The sense of acceptance was reiterated by Phil Webb '95. He said, "I've never been around people so excited about just being themselves. It was joyous, liberating and honest. I felt more comfortable as a minority than I've ever felt among the majority."

The exciting spirit remained among the marchers as they talked about their experiences. This changed when they were asked what it was like to come home. Moss summed it up by saying, "I don't want to let go. We have to hold on to this as long as possible. I wish we could take this show on the road."

The need to educate other students from Middlebury was stressed by one student who said, "It was the first time in my life that I ever felt proud about my sexuality. I was supported by hundreds of thousands of people." This student is not out at Middlebury and asked to remain anonymous.

"I felt closer and more comfortable with the one million people in D.C. than the 15 guys on my hallway my first year," said Trent Bonsall '93.

The atmosphere of the march was summed up by Maggie Esquivel '95, "I know for one day of my life, I got to spend time with my family: my queer brothers and sisters of all shapes and all sizes, all colors and all races, all styles and all faces, all professions and all locations...This weekend's healthy atmosphere re-enforced my pride as a lesbian and my confidence as a human being."

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Take Back the Night

Students concentrate on positive and empowering thoughts at the rally *Photo by Roberta Stewart*

Chellis House

(continued from page 1)

selecting a board of directors for the house and writing a constitution that will allow for diversity and inclusion of all types of gender-conscious viewpoints. In the constitution, they hope to establish goals for the center to guide those groups which will be using the space.

Kim Kraus '96, a member of the core group, says that Chellis House is "not just about women, and not just about feminists, but about all issues of gender."

While the Women's Center is slowly nearing completion, women's groups on campus have remained busy. The annual "Take Back the Night" march and rally took place in front of Chellis House on April 29. Originally begun in the early 1970s on California college campuses, the march is a protest against the dangers posed to all people, especially women, in the nighttime hours. This event has spread and grown over the years; it is now held on campuses and in towns nationwide.

The march began with a gathering in front of the Women's Center and returned to the same place for the rally. Participants held a banner reading "Take Back the Night: We Support Survivors" and chanted "People unite — take back the night!"

"We tried to have this year's march be more about empowerment," said Lisa Fisher '95, a member of the Women's Union. "Last year there was such an incredible outpouring of experiences and emotions. We couldn't repeat that sharing."

Instead of using an open microphone as they did at last year's rally, the marchers formed a circle and concentrated on positive and empowering thoughts. The rally was enhanced by the acoustic music and comments of Alicia Mathewson '92. Those present — almost 50 men and women — lit candles as it grew dark. Some shared their own experiences with violence and sexual abuse.

"It went well," said organizer Susan Meagher '95. "There was definitely a good feeling all around. I think we definitely took in the spirit of 'Take Back the Night.' It was a very communal, positive feeling."

Fraternities face off-campus deadline

By Jim Oleske

As the school year comes to a close, members of the Chi Psi and Delta Kappa Epsilon (DKE) fraternities face a crucial decision: whether to disobey college policy and risk disciplinary action by refusing to drop their national membership before June 1.

In an attempt to avoid this difficult decision, both organizations are challenging the school's policy, which was handed down on February 8 and takes full effect in June.

Chi Psi is advocating an alternative plan, and DKE is challenging the college policy in court.

The Chi Psi proposal, which would allow for a fully coeducational social house in which individual members could retain ties with the single-sex national, was accepted last week by the national Chi Psi executive committee on a one year trial basis.

While the Community Council has expressed considerable objections to the policy in its present form, DKE members suggest that the willingness of the Chi Psi national to compromise could force Middlebury to reevaluate its position.

However, due to the fact that students will be starting exams on Monday, the Community Council will probably be unable to work any further on the Chi Psi issue. As a result, President McCardell's ultimate decision might not be made until next year.

While Chi Psi is trying to work out a solution within the college community, DKE is suing in court for the right to assemble and for the return of land given to the college in a disputed 1985 agreement.

In an injunction hearing held on Wednesday, DKE members asked for temporary court protection which would allow them to use the DKE house and function as a fraternity until a final decision is made in the case.

In the event that the Chi Psi proposal is rejected or that DKE fails to win an injunction, students will be forced to choose between giving up their fraternity membership or violating college rules.

There are indications that some members will choose to comply with school policy. John Myhre, a member of the Alpha Mu of Chi Psi Alumni Board, said it was unlikely that the board would support an underground movement.

In addition, DKE president Brent Cossrow '94 sent a letter to Dean of the College John Emerson saying that if DKE did not receive injunctive relief, he would "resign...and comply with the full letter and spirit of the school's policy."

Precedents at other liberal arts institutions indicate that many members choose to go underground when fraternities are abolished. If this takes place at Middlebury, the issue will certainly not be resolved in the short run.

SGA Elections

(continued from page 1)

that I have seen such a high level of discussion and debate surrounding the SGA."

Winthrop noted, "I feel that Hardy [Merrill]'s campaign [for president] heightened voter participation, brought issues to the forefront and sparked debate. I was relieved that the vice-presidential campaign lacked the mud-slinging of the presidential. I think Sandy and I made our opinions known in a diplomatic manner. I look forwards to input and opinions from Hardy and Sandy in the SGA next year. We need their fire to get things done."

Glavin anticipates that O'Leary's extensive history with the SGA will prove to be an asset in leading the group in the upcoming year and will help him to understand the procedures surrounding issues. "This year, I think that Brendan and and I both learned that it is more constructive to work with people than against them," she said.

Of the election itself, Glavin voiced approval of junior Hardy Merrill's effort to make his voice heard in the student body.

However, she noted, "It is difficult to make sweeping promises, especially without a specific vision about what the SGA should be. I felt that Hardy offered valid points in his campaign, but he failed to back them up with constructive solutions."

A large portion of the student body rallied to support Merrill's candidacy in the same way that voters latched onto the Ross Perot bandwagon in the November Presidential election. Striking chords of discontent, his campaign appealed to students who were disgruntled with recent decisions from the administration.

Glavin viewed the upcoming year as a time of change for the SGA. "This was a year of big issues," she said. "Next year will bring internal restructuring, a focus on reform within the decision-making body itself. This year, we gained respect for ourselves by sparking lively debates. Next year, we need to look within ourselves to create a greater sense of cohesion as a group."

Looking to the future, Winthrop said, "I hope for a rise in student involvement and increased credibility for the SGA with the students and the administration. I hope that we continue to improve life at Middlebury."

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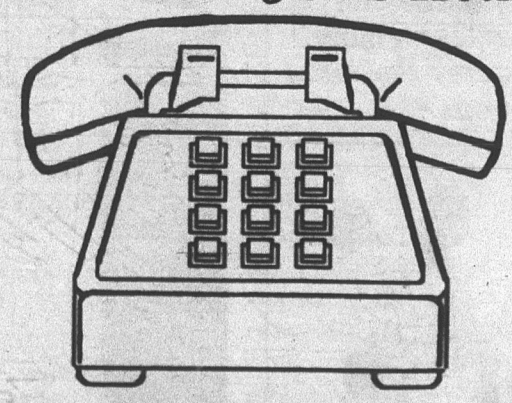

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OPINIONS

Common(s) good should prevail over self-interest

Is the Commons System designed to impose an unwanted social agenda on unsuspecting community members? Is it a crafty instrument of horrific change wielded by that abstract and ever-present monster, "The College?" No.

In 1991, Middlebury College endorsed the Residential Life Committee's call for "the rapid implementation of a new residential and social system" (Report of the Residential Life Committee 12). In this report, six students, two professors, a representative of the athletics program and the Director of Residential Life outline a system that focuses on providing "students greater opportunities and responsibilities to control their own lives."

Specifically, this broad vision of residential life establishes four community goals: 1) increased cultural or "intellectual" programming, 2) increased social programming, 3) increased community service opportunities and 4) the organization of intramural teams.

These goals offer the prospect of an increase in cultural, social, volunteer and athletic alternatives conceived, organized and run by students. Current discussions of the Commons System should revolve around an equal concern for all of these community goals.

I'm concerned about the now divisive nature of a community debate that should unify rather than separate — the vocabulary of personal agendas has tainted that of the community. Consider recent statements of various faculty, students and staff:

"The Commons System means no more social houses," (social house officer who has grappled with "The College's" increasing intervention in house life for four years);

"The System has unrealistic expectations regarding the time faculty and staff have to offer," (faculty member faced with increased teaching loads and familial obligations in recent years);

"The System doesn't work because it depends on a sense of shared space that can only exist in the context of Commons lounges and dining," (Commons associates remembering their alma maters' residential systems as they struggle with students' antagonism and apathy towards commons);

"The System emphasizes socializing over intellectualizing," (faculty member who believes students only attend out-of-classroom activities when alcohol is present);

"The System emphasizes intellectualizing over socializing," (student tired with Middlebury's two-dimensional social programming: band and beer parties and periodic large-scale events).

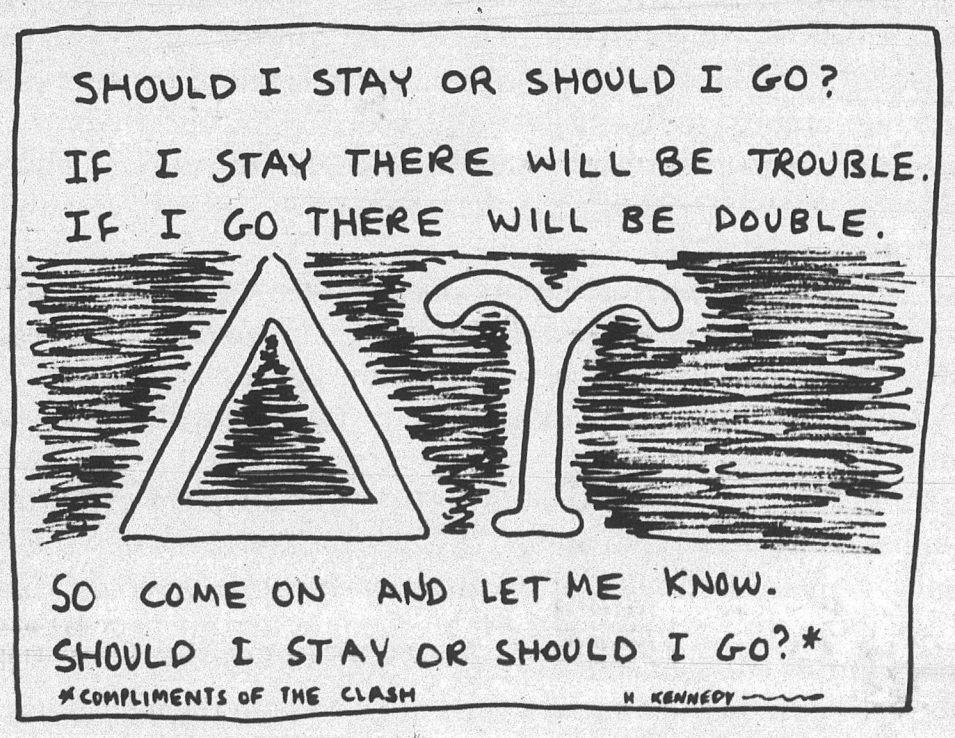
These sentiments are couched in the vocabulary of personal agendas rather than a common community agenda. Moreover, they reflect a logical misconception of the current state of the Commons System. At best, the present "system" is no more than a loose structure of associates, affiliates and councils with no more than tentative job descriptions. Most affiliates and students haven't been clearly told what funds are available, what type of activities they are for, and who has access to them.

My vision of the System isn't very complex. It begins with Associates, Affiliates and Commons Councils that have before them the stated goals, a list of previously successful commons events (including details of cost and organization) and a description of Commons funds.

Chairs of the various Commons Councils will meet regularly to coordinate events. Everyone will realize that access to funds depends on nothing more than convincing a Commons Council of an event's worth. Commons Councils will understand that any reasonable and economically sound event, regardless of size, merits funding. Associates will serve as sources of continuity, encouraging diverse programming and ensuring financial prudence.

Affiliates will attend events as interest and time permit, recognizing that each affiliate need offer a Commons only one self-designed event per semester (a lecture, dinner at their house, workshop, open class, et cetera), to fill its calendar. Students will use the councils to acquire funds for hall, dorm, Commons or campus

(continued on page 8)


SHOULD I STAY OR SHOULD I GO?
IF I STAY THERE WILL BE TROUBLE.
IF I GO THERE WILL BE DOUBLE.
SO COME ON AND LET ME KNOW.
SHOULD I STAY OR SHOULD I GO?*
*COMPLIMENTS OF THE CLASH
H KENNEDY

Herd mentality is far too prevalent in community

Never in my life have I heard of something so absurd. It is the kind of thing I had hoped would not happen after high school and is definitely the kind of thing that has been a let down about college. Is this Middlebury College or Middlebury Junior High School?

I am referring to the phone mail delivered by the Battell monastery residents in their attempt to live in the basement of Lang next year. They sent every first year a phone mail message trying to influence others not to draw rooms in the notorious basement.

Why the desperate inseparability? The answer is a necessity to conduct their adolescent antics as one unit, sharing one brain. I feel bad for these guys. I feel for them because they are immensely insecure, even in comparison to the rest of us as first year students, or even as college students.

These students seem to be growing younger and less mature every day at this institution. Their narrowness toward different kinds of people and toward any activity aside from "booze, babes and bowls" makes them an embarrassment to this community. It is worse than having a closed mind.

These guys have made a deliberate, sober attempt to isolate their little elitist clique.

Compare these guys to someone like the legendary "running man" — also a first-year student. Running man, if you are reading this, I would like to say thank you. I also laugh and shake my head in question when I see you chugging toward the SDUs or the library. But I remind myself that you probably have the most guts in the entire class. To stand out as you do, and to take sh*t from everyone, as I'm sure you do, displays an unrelenting character and confidence in who you are. You could teach those monastery boys a lesson or two in individuality.

To the narrow folks across this campus I ask: what makes you stand out? What do you add to this college (aside from money)? How are you unique? From what I can see, you add nothing but division to this campus. The gentleman of the monastery have embarrassed the class of 1996. Are your parents proud of who you have become? Are you?

Dave Wolman '96

Election endorsement was mishandled

I am writing with strong disagreement concerning the manner in which the Campus editorial staff decided to endorse Brendan O'Leary '94 for SGA president.

Whether it is even appropriate for the Campus, the only student newspaper, to endorse a single candidate is another question entirely. But as the Campus chose to endorse a candidate, I am shocked by irresponsible way the candidate was chosen, and the callous manner in which the decision was announced.

First, I think not informing Hardy Merrill '94 that the Campus was choosing a candidate to endorse is antithetical to Middlebury's "purpose [of] the creation of a community of students, faculty and staff, who share common goals of inclusion and respect for one another."

I am not arguing that Hardy needed a private announcement that he was not selected; he is an adult and does not need to be spoonfed. However, knowing an endorsement was coming would have prevented the shock of opening the Campus Thursday afternoon only to be ambushed. That experience was a slap in the face to Hardy and to his supporters.

I do not fault the Campus editors for supporting Brendan; while I disagree with them, I respect their differing opinion. What I do disagree with is not informing Hardy there was even a possibility that the Campus would be endorsing an SGA candidate. As the Campus has abstained from endorsing SGA candidates in recent years, there was no reason for Hardy to assume that this was a possibility.

My second disagreement with this endorsement is the manner in which the candidates were judged. No one from the Campus staff spoke to Hardy and determined that his only goal as SGA president was restoring Thursday night kegs. I do not know how the Campus staff arrived at this conclusion, but the judgment is highly inaccurate. Hardy had plans for the SGA that the Campus did not investigate. This careless investigative technique is a far cry from the endorsement custom followed by major newspapers: all presidential candidates are allowed to make a case to the editors, and then a decision is rendered.

I am not writing this as a disappointed Hardy supporter. My problem is with how the Campus unfairly handled the endorsement, and I would be outraged if Brendan had been the one

(continued on page 8)

When I'm Dictator...

Jonathan Maziarz

It is the twilight of my college career and my ultimate appearance in these pages as your beloved dictator. So, for lack of any burning issues (the DU hearing was after my deadline) I thought I'd review where we've been in this year of 1993 (just a short list of what the administration would have us forget) and speculate a bit about where things will go in the fall (it will all come true).

Where have we been? January saw SGA defeat an off-campus fraternity bill, then decide they couldn't decide what to decide, then defeat three more bills, and then realize they had little to show John McCardell, so they whipped up a bit of policy at the last minute.

February saw the comprehensive fee rise to $24,400, or about the price of a brand new Acura, 9,760 orders of mozz sticks at the Crest Room, 37,538 packages of Twinkies from the snack machine in the Science Center, or 11 years of rent in the house where I now live. February also saw student opinion scorned by the administration with regard to the off campus organization issue. Classic Overheard: "Why do they call these blond brownies? Because you have as many as you want."

March saw DU in trouble, Chi Psi submitting a proposal to be an on-campus social house, the passage of a very restrictive noise ordinance by the Town of Middlebury, and Security getting a new car to cruise around in (the last one having been demolished under suspicious circumstances). John McCardell was called (and not by me I might add) "hypocritical" and "a waffler" in the Campus. Chad Cooper and Sharon Van Wright expressed some beguiling views, but it was nice to see a breath of non-politically correct air come from someone other than a white male.

April saw DKE and the college in court (again), DU lost its house and its cool, Betty Shabazz delivered a scintillating speech, Chi Psi lost its bid to become a social house and we had one of the most interesting choices for SGA president in my memory. Classic Overheards included, "Am I properly dressed? I mean this isn't

(continued on page 8)

EDITORIAL

The year-end evaluation

Reflection comes naturally at the end of the school year. We think back to September and compare our lives then to where we stand now. What have we accomplished over the past nine months? Have we met our goals? Contributed to the community?

These questions apply not only to individuals but to the college as an institution. Thus, the Campus has chosen to examine how Middlebury has fared in several key areas during 1992-93.

SGA: Communication between students, administrators and Trustees has certainly improved, yet was that due to an improved system of government or to a highly motivated SGA president?

Rita Glavin left no ears untalked. This aggressive quest for input and feedback resulted in increased dialogue, as well as a successful compromise with the town selectmen on the late night noise ordinance and a $30,000 donation from the Trustees for the Commons System and social houses. While these feats were not accomplished single-handedly, Glavin played a vital role in their development.

SGA as a body, however, is still not clear about the issues which it is suited to handle. How broad is its scope? Do students feel that it is the assembly towards which they can turn to present their gripes? Many students remain unconvinced of the SGA's power; only after several presidents prove themselves capable of turning the group into a force will students respect the SGA.

Community Council: Immense publicity has propelled the council into the forefront of campus politics. Its ruling on Chi Psi's proposal to come on campus, its decision to place DU on probation without use of their house, and its approval of Alpha Chi's application to turn their sorority into a social house prompted confrontations and concern. Recognition of their powerful status on campus has led to an enormous increase in membership applications for next year's council.

Despite arguments to the contrary, the council has proceeded with concern for the good of the college; they have not sought to steamroll the students, as evident in their recommendation *not* to terminate DU. Those students who have applied for next year's council have the right idea: if you want a change, make it happen. Get involved with the bodies which seek to get all the facts and work for a better community.

Athletics: The presidents of New England Small College Athletic Conference schools finally voted this spring to allow their teams to compete at the NCAA championship level. The NESCAC had been unique among conferences in prohibiting its athletes from national competition. Middlebury should benefit from the new policy not only in competitive opportunity but in scheduling as well; quality teams looking to qualify for NCAAs will now be more willing to make the trip to the hills of Vermont to play the strong Middlebury teams.

Commons System: It will take several years before the Commons System is fully integrated into the college. This being the case, its present success or failure is impossible to assess. In order for it to evolve in the future as a viable social option for students, however, the battle being waged for control of its direction must be resolved. Those who wish the Commons to be strictly academically oriented and those who envision it as a more flexible, less intellectual social vehicle must make some decisions. Who will call the shots? Compromises will be necessary, but it should be the students' voices which have the final say.

Staff: College employees have shown amazing dedication to both the institution and the students this year. Dining Services staffers slept in Proctor and the SDU's during the winter's blizzard just to make sure there would be workers available to prepare breakfast for the student body. Members of the Physical Plant labored diligently to clear the never-ending snow drifts from roads and walkways. Respect for these members of the community is crucial. The college's decision to institute a voluntary separation program, therefore, is an appropriate and caring way in which to handle staff cuts. Let's hope it works.

The Middlebury Campus

- Established 1905 -

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Independent thinking is paramount and rare for students

A soothing calmness has settled upon our small community. We were riding a whirlwind for quite awhile. Deans being called "Thought Police," the heated SGA election and, of course, the Rally for Unity. Yes sir, for a moment, pure bedlam ruled the campus. Luckily, every storm must end.

However, I wonder how much we all learned from everything that's been going on around here. And more importantly, do we care? An incident a friend related to me got me thinking.

She asked several first-year kiddies who they were voting for in the SGA elections. My friend mentioned that she was voting for Mr. O'Leary and one of the first-year tykes (a Feb, I might add) responded, "Really? We heard we should vote for Hardy."

Notice the language. The student was not considering Hardy because he or she *knew* or *thought* he was a better candidate but because of what the student *heard* from someone else.

He or she may as well have been choosing between toothpaste that comes in a regular tube or in that new pump thing (this is not an allusion to the candidates). The student had no idea which candidate was truly better qualified but simply relied on the opinions of others.

Let me just say that I'm sure glad we recycle around here because we could probably make a couple of physics textbooks with the campaign posters that were posted up all over campus. Don't get me wrong, I am a big supporter of advertising. Without it, we would all be using Regular-Strength Bufferin instead of New-Maximum-Strength-Bufferin-with-Gel-Coating and-Fresh-Citrus-Taste.

But when you elect the future student leader of Middlebury, you don't get a 30-day trial, money-back guarantee.

When we have to make decisions that even remotely affect our lives, I think we need to be able to figure out for ourselves what choice is really best for us.

I don't think calling the administration "Thought Police" is derogatory. I think if you go anywhere on campus and bring up the folks in Old Chapel you'll hear some *really* derogatory comments. But calling them "Thought Police" implies that there are thoughts around here that need to be policed.

Someone at the Rally for Unity last week said: "We're all intelligent people, that's why we are here." I'm not so sure about that. We do well on tests, we play varsity sports, we pay a ton of money — that's why we are here. Being the editor of the newspaper and playing the piano does not mean you are intelligent (no offense to writers and pianists).

Thinking is what makes us intelligent. Being intelligent means deciding not to buy New-Improved-Fast-Cleaning Zippy detergent when Old-Dumpy-Takes-Its-Time Zippy cleans fast enough and costs half as much dough. We may all be intelligent around here, but honest to God, some of us are the stupidest intelligent people you will ever meet.

I don't mean to sound negative because I know that many people here are really intelligent and think a lot. In fact, I'd say a great deal of people (including myself) think way too much for their own good.

Analyzing everything will just lead to early heart failure. I just think that if we really want to improve our future here (because let me just clue you in case you've been glued to Nintendo this semester — we're not in Kansas anymore), we have got to start thinking on our own a lot more.

Every student here has to got to be able to make rational decisions for him or herself without the help of any Radio-Assisted-Remote Control-Lemon-Scented-Low-Calorie-Clap-On-Clap-Off devices.

It's the only way we are going to make any progress around here. Maybe I'm wrong about all this, but at least that's what I think.

Mark Feldman '94

"The Grand Illusion"

Alumnus feels college's changes are reflected in society

My family is a Middlebury family; my mother was in the Class of '34, my uncle in '39, my husband and I in '66 and our daughters in '90 and '96. My association with Middlebury goes back as far as I can remember and it remains an important part of my life. My husband and I have seized every opportunity to stay involved and work for the college as class secretaries, class agent, alumni admissions participants, co-chairmen of our 25th reunion and my husband is president of our class.

Like most alumni, we have been very concerned about the fraternity issue that has torn the college apart for the past several years and the controversial policy enacted banning single-sex social organizations. On our daughter's spring break visit last month, she brought home a couple of recent issues of the Campus so that we could see pictures of all the snow. An article on Chi Psi's proposal to return to campus as a coed social house caught my attention. I wrote President McCardell and he responded, enclosing a copy of Chi Psi's proposal. After reading and rereading the proposal, I found it very thorough, inclusive and cooperative with college mandates.

I am sympathetic to Chi Psi's plight in being caught between a rock and a hard place — between the adamant, diametrically opposing policies of the college and the fraternity's National. Their proposal seems to me to be a step in the right direction.

I also think that Middlebury has a wonderful president in John McCardell. I am very impressed with his efforts to find a mutually agreeable resolution to the problem. He has demonstrated to me that he is sincere, fair, reasonable and open-minded. I am puzzled, however, by the Community Council's reaction and its unwillingness to give the Chi Psi proposal its endorsement.

I know that times change and Middlebury is probably very different from my student days. I am struck, however, by the impression I get from various sources (my daughters, their friends, contacts on campus and in the alumni office, campus visits, and college articles and opinion pieces) that Middlebury, is a much more sober, rigid and, for lack of a better word, contrived environment than it used to be, and that saddens and disturbs me.

Rather than seeing this as some unique and isolated situation at Middlebury College, I see the disturbing tone and changes as reflective of society as a whole. The social upheaval that has rocked the country since our graduation is mind boggling. Nothing is as it was — college life, communities, marriages, families, the workplace, government, the military, et cetera. We seem to have become an increasingly suspicious, dissatisfied and contentious society.

Not a day goes by without reading or hearing about a protest, demonstration, allegation, accusation, lawsuit, messy divorce, inquiry, trial, court-martial, judgment or prosecution. I don't understand it, and to try to figure it out would be pure speculation and amateur social psy-

(continued on page 8)

Social houses phase out plastic cups

Every Friday and Saturday night the social houses on this campus hold parties, and every Sunday morning each of these houses and the areas between them and the rest of the campus are littered with 12-ounce disposable plastic cups. The fact that this is environmentally unsound, as well as a big hassle (and an expense, as we buy them every weekend), has never been far from our minds, but we believe the time has come to take action. Some may say it is too late to effectively institute a solution this year, but we figure we'll be having plenty of parties between now and commencement, and we might as well give it a shot.

Consequently, we will be phasing out the little plastic cups which we have so innocently provided to this community. Yes, it's just going to get harder to get cups at parties, so you'd better remember that EQ mug, that 7-11 commemorative NBA all-star cup or whatever ecologically sound, reusable vessel you may hold in favor. For soon a situation will exist where, if you do not bring your own cup, you'll be damned to keg stands for the duration of the evening, and although that is certainly a sporting way to socialize, we believe it will be wiser, more practical and healthier to avoid such an event.

The houses are looking forward to this revolution of sorts, and we hope that it is one for which this campus is ready. So when you're wandering around, CUPPS in hand this weekend, look to the strangers you pass, and if they too are packing reusable plastic, raise your vessel above your head, look your compatriots in the eye and shout, "Vive la revolution!" We thank you for your cooperation.

The Inter House Council
Heather Dorf '94
Rufus Williams '94
Terese Tatum '94
Chris Carter '94

Noise Ordinance is a serious matter

Imagine having to end parties at 11 p.m..

No really, think about it.

That nearly happened, but the timely intervention of Rita Glavin and other members of the college community prevented it by offering a compromise: the time would be put back to 1 a.m. on the weekends, but the students would stop making excessive noise after that hour.

Not everyone was happy with this compromise: many residents of Chipman Park, among other areas, are even now keeping very close tabs on every infraction of the noise ordinance so that next year they can present a long list of student irresponsibility to the members of the Town Board of Selectmen.

Most students at this school do not seem to realize that we are collectively under the microscope for the next year. We must make an extra effort to avoid infractions, OR THE LAW WILL BE CHANGED.

The attitude of many students seems to be that it is simply a case of having to pay a fine or fight it in court, they do not understand that if we keep screwing up, there will be an 11 p.m. NOISE ORDINANCE.

This is not simply the responsibility of the social house members, because noise carries.

Everyone must shape up. Take a moment and think about it.

Rob Schlesinger '94

Some things here will never change

Every year, about this time, the Campus editorial page is graced by some contemplative senior's artful musings on life, love and the changes that have occurred during their illustrious four years at these hallowed halls of learning. Well, let's face it. Middlebury has not changed all that much. Here's my abbreviated list of what has been true for the past four years and will probably stay the same until at least my 20th reunion.

Not a chance of a pizza after midnight — unless you want to drive to Burlington.

I still don't know how those wild and crazy folks *get* on the field house roof in the first place.

Potholes in A Lot. Does Buildings and Grounds have some sort of deal set sup with the towing companies in town?

The Middlebury McDonald's — the only drive-in where you have to pull over and *park* while waiting for your food. It kind of takes the fun out of drive-in, doesn't it?

Chi Psi, Zete and DKE.

I still have never actually *seen* anyone in that greenhouse attached to Warner. What's going on in there, anyways?

Too many dates, not enough nights. Right.

My JC is still around (really!).

Doctor Proctor — he runs like he's on Duracell.

Student security's patrollers continue to wear those neon orange vests. Don't they realize they're scaring away the offenders they want to apprehend?

Dollar drafts.

And finally, contrary to everyone's belief, the social life has *not* changed all that much. The occupants of the social houses have changed, but the parties are just as frequent and just the same. The real change in Middlebury's social life came when the drinking age turned from 18 to 21, and current students have never been affected by that (except those stray seniors on the eight-year plan). Thursday night kegs may be gone, but a case of Natty Light is still eleven bucks.

Hillary Brown '93

En Agora

(In the Marketplace)

Danielle Berry

Community and solidarity seem to be the newest buzzwords on campus. In fact, based upon the response to last week's Rally for Student Unity, these ideas have become the latest fad. In theory, such terms paint an idyllic picture of a small, New England college wholly at peace with itself; in practice, they represent little more than a temporary coat of paint over a badly cracked foundation.

While the rally allowed many people to air their feelings, questions about its overall effectiveness remain to be answered. Will, for example, the events of one afternoon bridge gaps created during the past year? Are things going to be fundamentally different next year? The answer to both of these questions, albeit a somewhat unfortunate one, is probably no.

The primary reason for my negativity stems from the fact that no solutions have surfaced. Some of us doubt whether answers to the questions posed this year even exist. Thus, the debates over the issues lack a sense of closure. Without some sort of resolution, each major theme, in some form or another, will surface again next year. All the rallies in the world cannot stop reasonable people from disagreeing on issues.

The key to this idea, and the ability for unity to remain despite internal disagreements, hinges upon the presence of reasonable people. Everyone at Middlebury College qualifies as a reasonable person — although everyone may not always act in a reasonable fashion. While this, to some degree, must be expected, the display of extreme reactions must be restricted from the public forum. Otherwise, a rational argument quickly degenerates into a finger-pointing contest in the Campus. While I, personally, have been the object of many such accusations, I do not want to drudge up the past. On the other hand, I think the most important element of rational discourse lies in the distinction between arguments and the people making them. A person who presents a certain position does not always do so in an attempt to repress others. Similarly, those who respond to a position espoused by another should address what they disagree (or agree) with, i.e., the argument, rather than launching an attack against the author of the piece.

By upholding this distinction, lines of communication become much less encumbered. People become less apprehensive about writing their views and many more issues can be reasonably discussed. Last week's rally provided such an environment by creating a relaxed, public forum in which to clear the air. In this respect, the Rally for Student Unity set a precedent which should be followed whenever tension levels begin to mount.

Middlebury College is a unique community full of articulate, intelligent and rational people who do not hold one opinion. That's probably what makes it such a great place! Yet we cannot expect to live in a tension-free environment. Similarly, too much tension threatens our stability and cohesion.

There's a fine line which each of us possesses the ability to walk upon. For the sake of the college, the student body, and the continuance of a healthy dialogue, I hope we can do it.

Alumnus

(continued from page 7)

chology.

There are some complicated, convoluted, multi-faceted questions that even a first-rate liberal arts education doesn't prepare you to answer. Perhaps one day we will take a good hard look at ourselves and our divisive, destructive patterns and try a little empathy, understanding and good will. A good place to start at Middlebury might be found in the spirit of cooperation, reconciliation and good faith of President McCardell's example.

Rita C. King '66

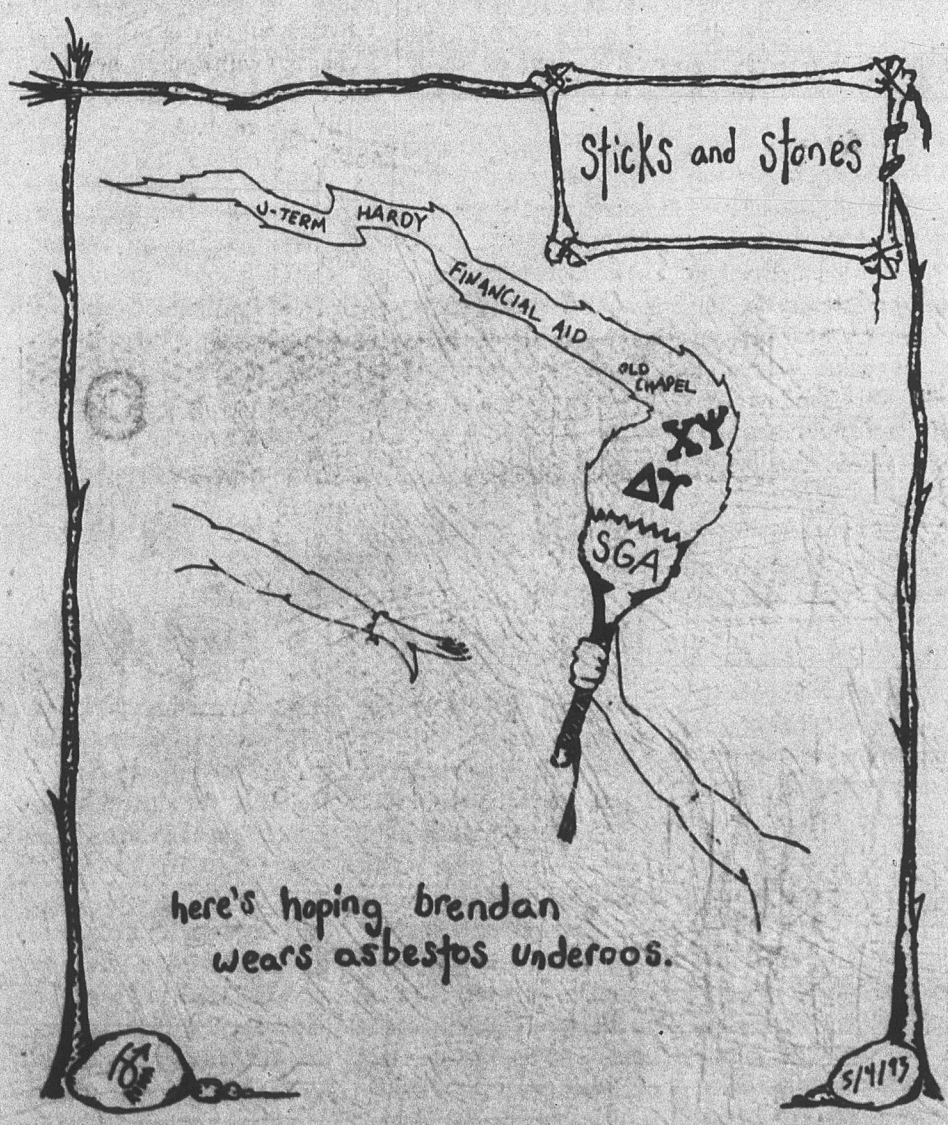
Common(s)

(continued from page 5)

activities. Student groups (AAA, social and academic interest houses, et cetera) will use the Commons as sources for co-sponsoring funds, and as vehicles for advertising and for soliciting participation. Individuals and organizations from Middlebury will contact Commons to invite the college community's participation in volunteer work and benefits.

We must must acknowledge that only together, through an organized and lengthy process of creative trial and inevitable error, can we create a residential system that fulfills all of our goals.

David Seibel '93



Endorsement

(continued from page 5)

ambushed. A surprise attack from a newspaper run by one's fellow students is outrageous and has no place on this campus. While I am sure the editors intended no cruelty, being hit with that endorsement less than 24 hours before the election was demoralizing. During next year's SGA elections, I hope the Campus editors make "inclusion and respect" of all candidates a priority. I would not want another SGA candidate and his/her supporters to be subjected to a similar attack.

Johanna Chapin '94

Dictator

(continued from page 5)

DU attire. I can only spread my legs this much" and "The Womyns's Center would be a much better place if they put in a stove and taught those girls how to cook."

It's now May. We elected Brendan O'Leary as SGA president. Maybe he was the more qualified candidate and he'll probably do a great job, but was I alone in wanting Hardy to be a pain in the administration's ass all next year?

But seriously, we still have no juice at dinner. Student voices are still ignored by the powers that be. We still don't have a Women's Center. There are still 781 student parking spaces on Campus and 964 student cars registered, meaning that security is giving out 183 parking tickets per day, generating a whopping $9,150 each five day school week! Some quick math gives us $274,500 per school year. Dividing this by approximately 1900 students and we have a $144 surcharge per year. Why not just tack this on to the comprehensive fee and let us park where we want. The list of atrocities could and will go on. There are things to look forward to in short run: Robin Hood Daze — time to drink beer, eat pig and get muddy, and finally handing in my thesis. There are also some things to look forward to in the long run: my thesis defense, cutting my hair, graduation, unemployment, destitution, alcoholism and the eventual slide into a life of crime, becoming one more statistic and another part of the burden on the failed Correctional System.

My plunge across to the wrong side of the tracks can be prevented. Somebody out there can give me a job, or just a bunch of money, and I'll go away to some South Pacific island and spend the rest of my days bird watching and drinking rum out of coconuts.

The dire future that Middlebury College faces cannot be cured by money. Leadership from the students and the administration is needed, as is a great deal of patience and wisdom. None of these come easy. I'll be watching to see what happens.

Faculty should reconsider J-Term's fate

Open letter to the faculty:

The future of J-Term is in your hands. Whatever you decide will profoundly affect the future character of Middlebury College. I am writing this letter to plead that you take in the opinions and ideas of the community as a whole, before you make a final decision. Please be far-sighted and inclusive. It will affect all of us. If you do this, you will be pleasantly surprised that students have a lot of good ideas about how to improve J-Term.

In recent SGA meetings students have shown their willingness to work with the faculty to preserve some form of J-Term.

They recognize that the benefits of J-Term, which include opportunities for internships, intensive language study, an enlarged curriculum, special senior work, intensive field work and visiting faculty, are worth making compromises.

Please consider students' ideas before making a final decision.

Dana Lansky '95

FEATURES

RANDOM NOTES

Chris Piehler

In 16 days I will graduate and earn all the rights and privileges of a Middlebury College alumnus.

For example, I will win the right to begin sentences with the phrase, "In my day" and have young listeners groan and roll their eyes at me. I will be able to mention my alma mater and have my friends ask reverently, "Isn't that in Connecticut?" I will also have the privilege of giving into emotional appeals for donations from an institution that has just taken upwards of $100,000 from my parents and given me a piece of paper in return.

Lest I sound bitter, I should mention that the graduation cap and gown, which are no doubt made of the finest acetate, are mine to keep. Throw in that free copy of the yearbook and that one free transcript and you've got a package that would put the Ginsu people to shame.

Wait. Stop. I can feel it happening. You know how when someone steals your favorite sweater, you go through the ridiculous process of convincing yourself that it was always too small, or too pink, or it always caught on doorknobs, but in any case you never really liked it? I think that's happening to me with Middlebury. Just as that sweater will never come bounding around a corner and jump into your arms, Middlebury isn't going to come up and give me a huge parting kiss for the simple reason that Middlebury is not a puppy or a person. It's an ecosystem, and I'm no longer in the food chain.

Looking around at the underclass students sporting in the sun, playing frisbee as if they invented flight, listening to the Spin Doctors as if they discovered them in some dingy bar, drinking beer as if they had sprouted the first hops in their dorm rooms, I realize that Middlebury, which I've called my college for four years, is no longer my college, if indeed it ever was. Middlebury belongs to the hacky sack players, the synchilla-wearers, the swarm, the pack, the thousand-headed crowd. It's theirs and I can't have it back. Sometime around Christmas there was a subtle change in the way people walked, a

(continued on page 10)

Draper provides calm admist Proctor frenzy

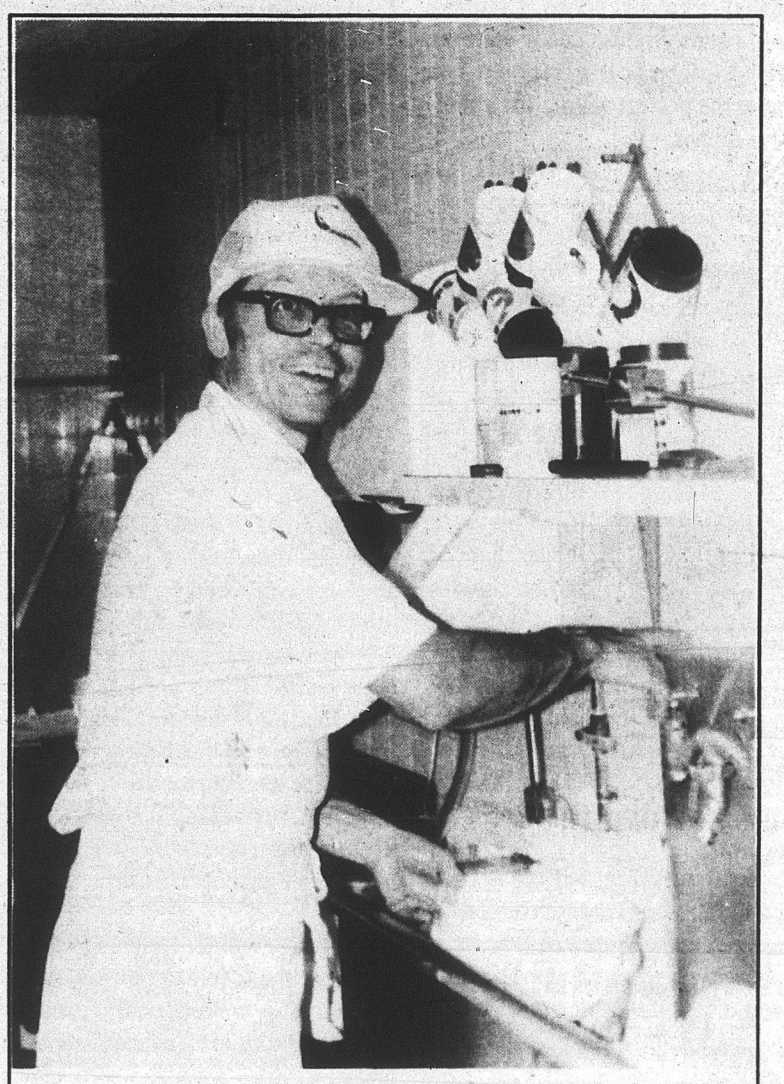
By Mike Liss

His real name is Stephen Draper although most of us know him by his alias. "They call me Doctor Proctor," he acknowledged, sitting with his back to a beautiful spring sunset on the Proctor Terrace after work one evening. "It's fine," he added.

Born in Richford, Vermont, near the Quebec border, Draper has lived in Middlebury for 32 years. Before working for thecollege he worked at a bakery, which "after changing hands for the third time went down hill. The guy running it had a lot of problems," he said, "so I knew it would just be a matter of time." So four years ago he left, taking over a job at MiddDining manning the beverage area in Proctor.

While he takes care of "cups, milk, keeping it clean, juice and so forth," Draper is part of a team that goes largely unnoticed on campus. "We feed a lot people in Proctor, feed a lot of students. I usually try to keep things under control." Moving through the beverage area is, as many students lament, perhaps the most chaotic and traumatic part of the Proctor dining experience, and Draper spends most of his workday moving through the swirling crowds. "Sure, you can get more done when they file out, but I'm accustomed to being around them," he said of the students.

Which leads to the topic of what kind of relationships this allows him to have with the students. "A lot of them I just know by sight. There are so many of them, it's hard to know who they are. A lot of the same faces you see over and over again. Some are more talkative than others; a lot see me all the time, so talk to me."



Draper heads into the trenches of Proctor. *Photo by Roberta Stewart*

"I just accept them the way they are," he continued. "Sometimes there are a few that are hard to please, but I'm accustomed to being around them. I enjoy it pretty well. That's what I'm accustomed to doing."

During the school year, he works full time, 40 hours a week, and usually works overtime on top of that. The summer session, however, is a "completely different ballgame, different set-up. They keep the language schools separate, and most of them are older and much quieter." During his time off, Draper likes to go camping, "travel, get away from it all."

During the winter when things slow down for him, he tries to get to the college games. "I go to a few basketball games, men's varsity hockey, a few of the women's basketball and hockey, but sometimes they're at bad hours when I'm working."

"I followed the Expos a little, but don't follow professional sports much." He likes to follow school sports partly because the winter "gets to be a little boring. I'm not a skier, but I do shovel snow. I don't care nothing for fishing, though years ago I did some hunting."

Turning back to his experience working in Proctor, Draper observed that "it was a big change being around a lot of college students. Maybe a lot of older people don't understand students very well, but of course, a lot of older people when they were younger were different; every generation's stuff is different."

And with that, he stood up. "Well, I guess that's probably about all I can think to say, off the top of my head, to put in the Campus. We do change with age." And as he began his 25 minute walk home, by Chipman Hill on High Street where it connects with Route 7, he offered one final thought, with the sun setting on a warm day behind him. "In the summer, things are quieter."

Amy Heebner's name might ring a bell or two

By Jenna Lane

The cathedral of Notre Dame may be a far cry from our very own Mead Chapel, but some of that ambiance and tradition is recreated here when the bells ring each night. Middlebury's carillonneurs, or bell-ringers, don't climb winding stone staircases and pull ropes, but the view of the Vermont sunset out the steeple window as they play the carillon is enough to satisfy any bell-ringer.

"It seems like a typical, traditional, old-fashioned New England thing," one student said of the bell-ringing he hears on the way to Proctor.

The Middlebury carillonneur tradition is long-standing and strong, as anyone can see from the long list of carillonneur's names carved into the walls of the steeple. Carvings are as old as "Sid Pearce, 1858" and as recent as 1992.

Soon, senior Amy Heebner will add her name to the list of those who have served the college. Heebner has spent most of her dinner hours at Middlebury in the steeple of Mead, playing the carillon.

"Once you start playing the carillon, you don't want to give it up," she said.

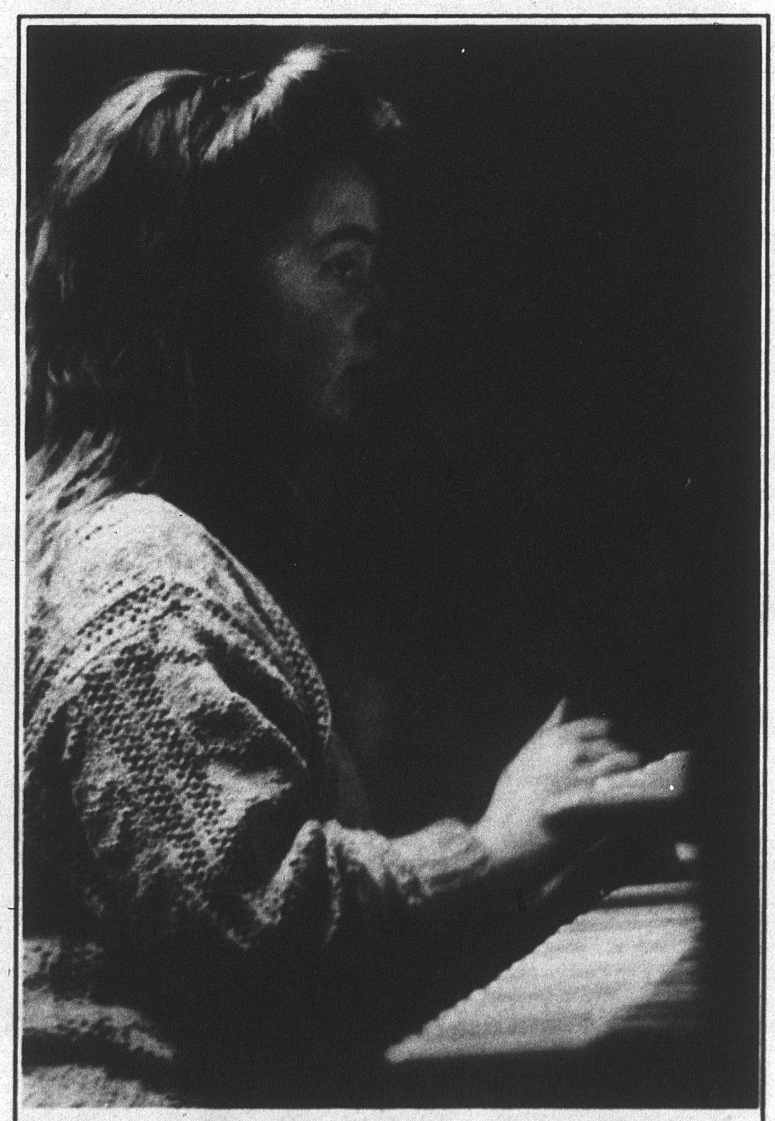
"A lot of people think the bells play automatically, or that I go in and pull ropes," Heebner said.

Each time a Middlebury carillonneur plays, they start with the traditional alma mater and choose the rest of the half-hour of music from one of the many carillon songbooks.

The music is mostly traditional and dates as far back as Handel's time. Heebner commented "We try to avoid contemporary stuff, but I do get to choose folk and classical songs."

To play the instrument a carillonneur strikes each note with the side of her hand. There are pedals as well, and one or more people can play a carillon, depending on its design. Mead Chapel boasts 48 bells, 11 of which were sent to France in 1986 to be recast, returned and replaced. The new and improved set is consideredone of the finest in the east.

Playing the carillon is "not that hard if you can play piano," according to Heebner. Heebner thinks one thing that makes playing the carillon different from other instruments is that "people don't really notice if you mess up, and no one can see you if you do!"

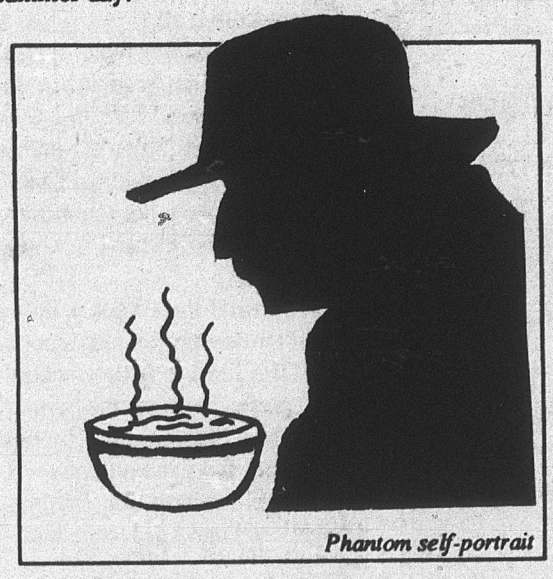


Amy Heebner '93 jams on the carillon. *Photo by Tiffany Claflin*

Carillonneurs seem to be a dying breed on this campus. The Middlebury Carillonneurs club is three members strong, and Heebner is concerned about its fate when she graduates. She encourages anyone to look for her in the steeple when they hear the bells. Help to continue the tradition and you will be able to carve evidence of your contribution into the walls of Mead.

Phantom eats in Swift style

Along with the woodchucks, spring brings out the restlessness that lies in the heart of every Phantom. Once that Vermont sun finally decides to shine for a while, the indoors holds about as much allure as a cup of warm motor oil on a summer day.



Phantom self-portrait

In pursuit of adventure on a recent Wednesday evening, the Phantom strolled a couple blocks north on Route 7, took a quick right, and happened upon the Swift House Inn, a bastion of the sort of upscale rusticity that makes Vermont the perfect tourist trap.

Because it was the middle of the week, no one was there. Well, not no one. There was the maitre d', the waitress and one lost soul from Massachusetts who sat alone at a table and read his newspaper. But that was cool because that meant that the Phantom was seated in the exclusive library room, which features an actual burning fire and actual decaying books. Combine this country-house décor with the piped-in classical music and you have the perfect setting for a mellow dinner.

On this festive occasion, dinner began with a couple of glasses of nice dry Cook's champagne. Despite its American name that conjures up pirates rather then vineyards, it was a cool, tart, and bubbly way to begin the meal. Ever the sage consumer, the Phantom chose the bistro dinner which offered, for the miniscule price of $14, an appetizer, an entrée and a dessert.

The appetizer was something called Brie toasts, which turned out to be toast with melted Brie on it, along with some chopped walnuts and a few flakes of basil. An unlikely combination, perhaps, but a very tasty one.

The Phantom, a big fan of poultry in any of its many carnations, chose another original combination, the chicken with orange and peppercorn sauce, for the main course. The sauce was both sweet and spicy, the chicken was perfectly tender, and the vegetables on the side provided nice bland fodder for dipping in the leftover sauce. A winner on all fronts.

Now, at a lot of restaurants a diner must have been starving herself for days in order to tackle two courses, but this was not remotely the case at the Swift House. The appetizer actually piqued one's interest in food rather than making you loosen the belt a notch, and the two breasts of chicken left one satisfied, content and with ample room for something sweet to top it all off.

For dessert, the Phantom attacked a baked Alaska, which in case you didn't know is some orange cake with ice cream and strawberries on top which is engulfed in a coating of meringue and accented with chocolate sauce. Besides the fact that the Phantom likes meringue about as much as sand between the toes and the minor detail that the restaurant's overeager freezer had rendered the strawberries impregnable, it was a tasty treat.

For those who are watching what they eat, the effort to destroy and devour this confectionary tower probably worked off at least half its massive caloric content. It certainly left the Phantom with a few beads of sweat on the mysterious masked forehead.

The evening was capped off with a nice cup of tea brought by the waitress who knew the secret that the Phantom didn't come to eat or enjoy the company of a dining companion. No indeed, she believed that the Phantom was there to make a new friend in the food service industry.

In pursuit of this goal, the waitress proceeded to relate the highlights film of her life, which included a few dropped names that the Phantom failed utterly to recognize, much to the chagrin of the dropper. Finally the Phantom resorted to taking a page out of her operatic counterpart's playbook and hid behind the menu.

Nothing, though, could take away from this meal, which was scrumptious, well-presented and relaxing.

If you're looking for an ideal place to eat that end-of-classes dinner, check out the Swift House, and, until next year, happy dining.

The Phantom's View

(based on a scale of one to four spoons)

Swift House Inn
25 Stewart Lane
Middlebury
388-9225

Atmosphere	
Service	
Food	
Value	
Fireplace	

Sayre ready for summer SCATE

By Elisabeth Egan

Stop Cancer Across The Earth (SCATE), an in-line skate across the country to raise money for cancer, is in its final stages of preparation. Organizers Michael Sayre '94, Hieu Nguyen '92, Ted Leach '92 and Corky Mather '92 are busy training for the rollerblading fundraiser while they solicit donations for the cause.

Sayre balances his end-of-the-semester coursework with approximately two hours (20 miles) of skating each day. "People get used to seeing you on the road," he said. The late spring thaw was a setback, according to Sayre; snow and ice precluded the necessary intensive training. "We'll be ready to do the skating," Sayre said assuredly. He admitted, however, "It'll take a while to get used to doing it five or six days in a row."

The physical training is one of the minor items on the agenda for the SCATE team right now, as their June 5 departure from Los Angeles draws near. The next few weeks represent the final crunch in a campaign to recruit corporate and personal sponsorship for the project.

Progress has snowballed since SCATE's planning stages. The team received nearly $8,000 worth of free skating equipment from Bauer manufacturers, as well as 50 gallons of spaghetti sauce from Ragu. Other companies have donated weight belts, back support, ski poles, nutritional supplements, rollerblade wheels and wheel lubricant. Sayre named Kodak as another possible corporate sponsor.

"One thing that's taken a lot of anxiety off us is a donation fo a recreation vehicle by Winnebago," reported Sayre. An executive at Winnebago was struck by the SCATE program because of his own affinity for hockey. and has agreed to supply a $80,000 vehicle

(continued on page 14)

SCATErs Michael Sayre '93, Corky Mather '92, Hieu Nguyen '92 and Ted Leach '92 prepare to skate cross country. *Photo courtesy of Michael Sayre*

RANDOM NOTES

(continued from page 9)

tiny shift in the pitch of the buzz in the dining halls, and I started to feel like I was in a car going about 60 and trying to focus on one single tree. Middlebury began to fly past me in a blur and now there's nothing I can do about it except enjoy the end of the ride.

I'm not even gone yet and already I miss it. It's not that I miss Middlebury the place. I have no love for Munroe or Painter or Gifford or Proctor or any of the other places where I've spent my time. I won't lie awake at night and pine for the mailroom or sit around on rainy days and think wistful thoughts about the Arts Center.

I miss the details. I miss the music that my friends' extensions make when I leave them phone mail. I miss playing catch in the hall instead of studying. I miss having people borrow my soap. I miss trying to talk to my hallmates while brushing my teeth. I miss playing foursquare.

But there are plenty of things that I won't miss, like scrod or snow in April or biodegradable baseball caps or fluorescent lighting or the stench of stale beer or the word "dude" or the fact that, like Luke Skywalker in the trash compactor scene from "Star Wars," I can sense Middlebury becoming smaller and smaller as the walls close in and the monster of claustrophobia comes swimming up out of the muck, ready to grab my legs and drag me under the murky surface.

It's time to move on, out into what they call the real world. As far as I can tell, the real world hates young people and wants them to suffer. The real world has no use for youth except to suck its energy like a vampire and leave it old and jaded. Starting in 16 days, I may not be old, but I sure as hell won't be young.

I will be born from the womb of Middlebury and no one will be there to help me walk. But before I go and try to take those first few tentative steps, I want to stop a second and say, although I know that a womb has no ears to hear and no eyes to see, that Middlebury has made me what I am. I arrived here a mere twinkle, a mass of disorganized energy, and here I am, a full-grown fetus, ready to breathe on its own.

That said, I can disappear forever from Middlebury and the best I can hope for is to be remembered vaguely, like some mythical beast. "Remember that guy?" someone will ask. "That short guy? What was his name? Chuck? Chad?" And hopefully, if I'm lucky, someone will say, "Yeah, I remember that guy. He was pretty cool."

Correction:

In a recent editorial about the coming of the spring, the Campus gave the suggestions to "Eat it up." We would just like to clarify that it is unsafe to ingest any season of the year and that the Campus and its employees in no way condone such behavior. If you're smart you'll stick to creamees.

Hey baby, what's your line?

Students pick best and worst come-ons

He obviously did not use one of our recommended lines. *Photo by Tiffany Claflin*

By Sara Schick

Judging from the Health Center's empty bucket of condoms every morning, spring fever is upon us in full force. It wasn't you, you say? Well, if you are one of the unlucky few whose libido has not been chilled in a while, this article may improve your record.

Yes, you guessed it. The following is a list of the top 20 Middlebury pick-up lines indicated by students on those obnoxious survey sheets of long ago.

They are divided into "best" and "worst" since this is how they appeared on the surveys, but remember that these are not necessarily accurate categories. Some of them have very specific directions so read carefully.

WORST PICK-UP LINES:

10. Are your feet tired? They should be since you've been running through my mind all night. (If you are approached with this, keep running away!)

9. Do you want to floss your teeth? (Don't think about this too much or you may get it.)

8. Hi! My name is Phil and I'm from outerspace. Wanna take a ride on my spaceship? (Personally submitted by Spock.)

7. Oh daaaling, I'm redecorating my bedroom and you'd go absolutely faaabulous in the bed.

6. Want to have breakfast tomorrow? Should I nudge you or call you? (Possible response: Faxing is becoming popular.)

5. I've got an F, a C and a K. All I need now is U. (Another response: Really? Well lookie here! I've got an F, a C, a K and a U and...whoooie, I've even got an O, and two Fs!)

4. Please come home with me tonight so I don't have to ask that person over there. (It's always good to have options.)

3. Want to read my thesis? (Paaleeease!)

2. Hi. I'm hung like a horse. (Ouch!)

And the number one worst pick-up line is a festive approach: This leg is Thanksgiving. This leg is Christmas. Why don't you come up and see me between the holidays?

BEST PICK-UP LINES:

10. Have you seen my Pooh sheets?

9. You're the fuel that makes my engine go varoom!

8. Didn't we play together as kids? (Doctor, anyone?)

7. That's a great dress. It would look better balled up on my floor, though.

6. What's your sign? Mine's Cupid.

5. Let me see the tag on your shirt. Does it say, "Made in Heaven?" (Barforama.)

4. Are you real or just a beautiful hallucination? (Hey, are you shrooming too?)

3. Is your father a thief? He must be since he stole the stars and put them in your eyes. (Pretty *stellar* line, eh dude?)

2. Step 1: Seemingly accidentally spill your beer on a potential candidate. Step 2: Exclaim, "Oops! Let's you and I go get out of these wet clothes."

1. Finally, pay attention now, the best one takes a little thinking and practice. Step 1: Motion someone over to you with one finger. Step 2: Smile slyly and tell your victim, "I managed to get you to come with one finger. Imagine what I could do with 10."

Now you are probably wondering, "When would I ever use any of these incredibly ingenious pick-up lines?" There are a few scenarios in which they might come in handy. For example, when you've settled in front of the tube with your date o' the evening and a Long Trail Ale (best beer '93), keep the theme flaming and try out number three from the Worst List.

Or how about when grades come out and you are plastered against your mail box as a mob of eager students flow by. That cute blond you've always wanted to meet gets stuck underneath you as s/he tries to stand up without getting bopped in the head with a backpack. In this situation attempt number five on the Worst List; K, of course, stands for "needs to *Kiss* gluteous maximus more."

Finally, when you are suffocating in the middle of a crowd of thirsty eye-glazed beer seekers at a party and that special someone is directly beside you (all sweaty and smiling stupidly no less), use number two from the Best List (if you ever actually attain your beer before your target wanders elsewhere).

There you have it. Remember — if the pick-up line is successful, try out one of the "Best make-out places" listed in a previous Campus article. (Beware of Munroe 208, though. Reliable sources claim it is getting a bit crowded.)

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Burning Questions

Illustration by Amanda Frankel

By Bill O'Bryon and Nick Nicholson

Q: This past weekend I was accosted by a young coed who, while trying to disrobe me in a fit of passion — the sort of thing that I often inspire in women — ripped up some money I had in one of my shirt pockets. I am writing to find out whether there is any governmental bureau to which I can send my mutilated paper bills so that they might redeem them.

—Greg "La boum, boum, boum" de St. Aignan '96

A: Well, young Greg, you will be happy to know that your destroyed currency can be sent to the Redemption Division, Treasury, Washington, D.C.!

Q: What does PEZ stand for?

—Adam "Nordberg" Greenberger '93

A: Our man at PEZ central explained that while the company says the three letters are not an acronym for any particular words they welcome any that their customers have to suggest. Some of our favorites are: Petulant Energetic Zinfandel-flavored candy, Phallic Excrement Zippers, and finally Painful Endocrine Zoology.

Q: Where do they get off using that Canadian flag on the label of Arctic Bay beer bottles, when the stuff is made in Buffalo or something?

—Dom "Quixote" Coulson '93

A: Like the esteemed Black Label brew, which claims to derive its northerly flavor from "Canadian Heritage," Arctic Bay beer uses the maple leaf, technically not the Canadian flag, to imbue its visage with a sense of Canadian flair as if this idea would actually make one want to purchase the offensive hooch.

From Guinness

Jim "The Mouth" Purol of Livonia, Michigan, once smoked 140 cigarettes for five minutes, and later smoked 40 cigars for five minutes, and later, not content with that, kept 38 puffing pipes in his mouth for 5 minutes. Purol, curiously, is a non-smoker.

George Anastassopoulos, of Patras, Greece, kept count of smoking 40,730 cigars from from January 1950 to June 1984, when he died of natural causes. Ha, Ha!

The highest recorded number of smoke rings formed with the lips from a single drag of a cigarette with cheek tapping disallowed is 355 by Jan van Duers Formann of Copenhagen, Denmark, achieved in Switzerland in August 1979.

Famous eaters and their exploits

Jack Biggers

Biggers once consumed all but the last morsels of a meal consisting of six pounds of bacon, a huge green salad, 12 suet dumplings, a loaf of bread and a gallon of beer within one hour. Later, Biggers suffered a surprising attack of apoplexy.

Matthew Daking

Young but famous 12-year-old Matthew Daking, one of the earliest recorded sufferers of bulimia, once ate 384 pounds of food in six days in 1743.

Honoré de Balzac

A physically unappealing man, given to loud dress and course ways, Balzac was as accomplished a glutton as he was a writer. At one meal, he devoured a dozen cutlets, a duck, two partridges and 110 oysters. He topped it all off with 12 pears and a variety of desserts.

Nicholas Wood

Woods gastronomic excesses inspired songs, poems, and at least one book. At one historic sitting, Wood consumed an entire sheep, leaving only the bones, wool, skin and horns. At another, he put away nearly 400 pigeons. His favorite breakfast was 18 yards of black pudding.

Sources: The Book of Lists, 10,000 Answers to Questions, and Cheri.

Thank you for your support. Adieu.

FEAR AND
ON THE ALL
ROAD

The Nut Tree
ROUTE 80, CALIFORNIA

The scene is northern California, the destination is Lake Tahoe and the road is 80 north. You are hungry.

Luckily you pass a large highway sign which reads "The Nut Tree Exit, Next Right." You can choose a) take a right or b) go straight. You think, "sure, why not?" So you pull off the freeway. You are met by a monstrous warehouse-type building surrounded by thousands of colored triangle flags.

Thousands of small lightbulbs form the words "The Nut Tree." You are met by the clamor of screaming children on kiddie rides. Neon lights signal a giant gift shop. To your right lies a cafeteria/restaurant, mmmm delicious.

You can a) ride with the kids, b) get lost in the gift shop or c) sit in the restaurant and eat. You choose to go to the restaurant. After eating an overpriced greasy burger you feel much better. Now you can just sit back, relax and enjoy the blinking lights, loud machinery, screaming kids and annoyed moms. You think to yourself, "This place is beauty, everyone should come here."

Jon Herman

Daylight Doughnuts
WYOMING & COLORADO

I found my first Daylight Doughnuts in Lander, Wyoming, next-door to NOLS. Coming out of the woods, this homey shop was a sort of halfway house which eased the transition back into the "real world." The owners gave us endless refills as we sat for hours writing letters, reading the newspaper and generally vegetating. Racks hung on the wall where regulars could leave their own mug. Even the formica tables seemed comfortably worn in. I romanticized it as the consummate Mom and Pop shop: sort of a Western Steve's Park Diner.

I was horrified then to find not one, but two other Daylight Doughnuts shops in Morrison, Colorado and Jackson, Wyoming. It was in fact, a chain. Shocked and disillusioned by the discovery, I stopped and discovered that these Daylight Doughnuts had somehow avoided becoming homogenized. They each had endearing features that gave them character. While perhaps not the cleanest, most modern or well lit places, Daylight Doughnuts are a hayen for the road weary and a good place to meet friendly natives.

Nick Walter

Corral Cafe, The Stagecoach Inn and DQ
TEXAS

In years of travelling in my native country, the tasty morsels of many a roadside attraction have found their way to my stomach. These are my recommendations to any weary traveller in these parts and in bad need of some feed.

Just off of I-45 about 75 miles north of Houston in Madisonville, Texas there is a restaurant that serves the best southern fare this side of the Mason/Dixon. The Corral Cafe serves up Country Fried Chicken, Chicken Fried Steak with mashed potatoes and gravy and healthy portions of grits.

You can always order the buffet, which offers a whole mess of food guaranteed to tantalize your taste buds and clog your arteries. On your way out, make sure to visit the gift shop for a wide variety of bumper stickers stating old southern dictums like "When guns are outlawed, only outlaws will have guns."

If you find yourself on the road to the Branch Davidian Compound near Waco, make sure you stop by The Stagecoach Inn. You will see signs for it as you drive on Interstate 35 just north of Waco. Come for the hushpuppies, but stay for the parakeets. Hundreds of the birds are kept in an enormous screened-in outdoor patio at the center of the restaurant. You can enjoy your hushpuppies and iced tea inside as you watch the birds frolic.

Finally, a road trip isn't a road trip without a stop at Dairy Queen. These havens on the side of the highway are dotted all over the country, but we all know they're better down south. Drop by for a Hunger Buster Hamburger or drive through and pick up a Blizzard. The tasty treats abound at this country burger chain. I especially recommend the Dairy Queen in Ennis, Texas, true DQ Country. Service with a smile that goes that extra mile!

Jed Morse

Las Vegas
NEVADA

You haven't even entered the state yet, but you can see the glow. Chills run up and down your spine. You have to stop, there is no choice. To some, this place means gambling. To others, it means sex.

And to still others, it means marriage. To me, it means Elvis. The place is of course LAS VEGAS. Vegas, along with Graceland, is one of the few places in the U.S. that is a mandatory stop, no matter how many times you been there. If you haven't been there, hell, go and get married (for a while).

Everyone has seen it on TV, but one cannot compare the live experience with TV or really anything else. Cruise up and down the strip, plays some cards and, of course, see one of the many lovely performances by one the true greats like Wayne Newton.

Don't get your hopes up too high; Wayne Newton ain't no ELVIS. But you can always pretend it is the King. I'd tell you how to get there, but I am thoroughly convinced, ALL ROADS LEAD TO VEGAS.

Jon Herman

LOATHING AMERICAN TRIP

Dysart's Truckstop
BANGOR, MAINE

Whatever your reason for travelling in the great vacationland of Maine, make sure you visit Dysart's Truckstop in Bangor. This 24-hour funstop has it all — a two room restaurant, a fuel station and a good-sized convenience store that closely resembles your favorite auto supply shop.

When you pull in, your first decision will be whether to sit in the first room or in the "Trucker's Room." The first room is non-smoking and has easy listening music — not exactly true truckstop ambiance. The "Trucker's Room" has a lot of truck drivers, country music and smoke. For your dining pleasure, I would recommend the "Long Haul": a tasty 10 oz. steak, or the "18 Wheeler": eighteen scoops of ice cream with a few bananas and a couple different toppings.

If you've been hauling for a couple of days straight and you feel like you need a shower, Dysart's is the place. The greatest feature of this legendary truckstop, however, is the employees. You'll miss them before you even leave. (Located off exit 44 on Interstate 95).

Kate Bishop

Dunkin Donuts
BEVERLY, MASS to MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT

Any trip through New England would be incomplete without Dunkin Donuts coffee. A trip from the Boston area to Middlebury provides plenty of pit stops for a mug of the finest: seven to be exact.

Leaving in the morning, it is essential to have a fresh mug. First, I stop off at the Dunkin Donuts in North Beverly, get a cup of coffee (lite, no sugar). About 10 minutes away on Route 128 in Danvers, there is another Dunkies just in case I forget something. About half an hour later, on Route 114 in Peabody I refill with a Big One. From Peabody, I drive north on Route 93 until I hit Windham, New Hampshire, where I pull in and enjoy a mug with the truckers.

Route 89 is a mugless highway until you hit Lebannon, New Hampshire, where you can refill your coffee supply and go to the bathroom. The next stop is in Rutland, where they have ceramic Dunkin Donuts coffee mugs which make the coffee taste even better. The mugs in Rutland usually tide me over until I hit Middlebury, sadly barren of Dunkin Donuts.

Andy Gardner

South of the Border
DILLON, NORTH CAROLINA

On the pilgrimage toward Florida which thousands of desperate Northerners undertake each April, there is a pit-stop which even the most steadfast traveller cannot ignore. About 200 miles before its flamboyant neon glory, the signs begin. "Pedro says..." At first they are rather spread out; every twenty miles or so.

Then, they steadily increase until they reach a feverish advertising frenzy. The final countdown begins, with Pedro rushing by every mile until he announces in bright yellow letters "Welcome to South of the Border!" Dillon, South Carolina to be exact. To the left of the steaming highway lies an oasis of tacky taco stands, firework shops and of course, the twenty - story Pedro Observation Tower.

I was once lucky enough to get my dad to stop, using the trusty bathroom excuse. The sun was just setting behind the tower, and I felt I had never seen anything quite as beautiful as Pedro's poncho-bedecked figure lighting up the night sky. I will carry the essence of Pedro's South of the Border forever. And I will return, oh yes, I will return.

Aerie Treska

Natchez Trace Parkway
MISSISSIPPI

If your road trip takes you to the deep south, one thing you'll want to make sure you don't miss is the Natchez Trace Parkway. The Natchez "path" is over 400 miles long, stretching diagonally through most of Mississippi, crossing a corner of Alabama and ending in Tennessee.

No commercial traffic or advertising is allowed on the parkway, so it is easy for visitors to gain a sense of what the road once was. Along the way there are many historic landmarks, including mansions, Native American villages, ruins of buildings and towns destroyed by the Civil War. It also winds past the birthplace of Elvis Presley, perhaps reason enough to make the trip.

Jen Varney

Montgomery
ALABAMA

Alabama is a southern state with much to offer. If you can, swing through Montgomery where the Civil Rights Memorial is located.

Designed by Maya Lin, the architect of the Vietnam Memorial, this Memorial pays tribute to the 40 people who died during the Civil Rights Movement from 1954-68. The Memorial recounts the events of the struggle, beginning with Rosa Parks' refusal to give up her bus seat. Montgomery is also home to the F. Scott Fitzgerald museum, the First White House of the Confederacy and Old Alabama Town, a recreation of the daily life in Alabama during the 19th century.

Jen Varney

Archie's Sea Breeze
FORT PIERCE, FLORIDA

Hutchinson Island, off the coast of Fort Pierce, is a typical Floridian spot. There are copious retirement colonies bearing names such as "Seaside Rest" and "Sandy Shores," long stretches of sand dunes and ocean and family seafood restaurants. But for those seeking a bit of excitement, there's Archie's Sea Breeze, the Hell's Angel hang out of the Treasure Coast.

Archie's is a friendly little spot, little being the operative word considering it houses a tiny bar, a couple of stools and a pool table. However its charisma makes up adequately for what it lacks in size.

Where else can one elbow with overweight, sunburned, leather bedecked bikers and their women, discussing the finer points of life on the open road? The regular fare includes Archie's specialty: fried oysters and 40 ounces of Colt 45. Be sure to dress accordingly, and don't forget your Visa card, because at Archie's Sea Breeze, they don't take American Express.

Aerie Treska

Diners
NEW JERSEY

No discussion of roadside eateries would be complete without a mention of the greasy spoon capital of the world: New Jersey.

Why? For starters, of the 6,000 diners that grace the highways and biways of America, 2,000 can be found in the Garden State.

With the help of a few other "Joisey" natives, I came up with a list of some favorites:

If you're coming from New York City, take the Lincoln Tunnel and Route 3 into New Jersey to the Tick Tock Diner. Look for the big clock with the neon slogan "Eat Heavy" on top. Be warned, if you come at 3 a.m. expecting a quiet meal, you're out of luck; the Tick Tock never sleeps, and you'll probably have to wait for table.

Once in the suburbs of the north, ask for directions to Morris County and stop by for some Greek specialties at the Milburn Diner. Liz Egan '95 wooed, dated and broke up with her first boyfriend there and suggests the baclava for desert.

For those heading south to the Jersey Shore, make sure to visit Long Beach Island and Captain John's Mr. Breakfast, open from 10 p.m. to 3 a.m. daily.

A little bit further down the coast is Wildwood and the state's biggest boardwalk. The Philadelphia influence in unmistakable; from the Hot Spot to Mama Leona's, it's hard to go wrong with a Philly Cheese Steak at the shore.

Jim Olesko

Chace and Wiliams express their personal creativity through jewelry

By E.J. Meegan

The pad of stocking feet rumbles across the linoleum, coming to rest in front of Mommy at the kitchen sink.

"Mommy, where does jewelry come from?"

She gazes down with maternal pride at her child's sharp questioning intellect. "Jewelry, my child, comes from the hearts and souls of people intent upon sharing themselves with the world through the creation of lasting beauty."

The young one glances up into the eyes of its mother and smiles. "No it doesn't. It comes out of my nose. Phuthbt!" The child holds up, in cupped hands, a pair of green glass bead earrings encircled by silver, now covered in blood and mucus. The kid can barely stand from so much giggling.

Mother glares down in horror, her animal rage tempered by maternal patience and restraint. Carefully, with her index finger and thumb, she picks the pieces out of the child's hands and washes them off in the sink. Then she wets a towel and wipes the blood from her small one's upper lip and says, "Go over to the eating environ and I'll get something to stop the bleeding."

Mom comes back from the excrement environ with the platelet stimulator, sits down across the table and says, "Let me tell you about those earrings. When I was going to school, up in Middlebury, up in what's now Southern Quebec, there were these two women who used to make these things. For all I know, they might even still be doing it. Reeve Chace and Gisela Williams were their names and, boy, did they have style. They had so much style it was coming out their ears, and probably their noses for that matter. They would dress so fine...but you don't know clothes from a dodo bird. All you need is a UV bio implant and you can roam free. Jewelry, however, is everlasting. Everyone wants to be adorned."

"It all started in Christmastime of 1992 when Reeve had the idea that she wanted to make jewelry. The Great Law of Synchronicity intervened when she received a book entitled "The Art and Craft of Making Jewelry" by Janet Fitch as a gift that year. She didn't exactly read the book (the 1990s were the beginning of the end for reading), but she and Gisela looked at the pictures and glanced at the list of what one needed to get started, and they just started. Reeve got an old soldering iron from her Dad, and they picked up another one somewhere else along with a temperature controller."

"Then all they needed were the raw materials. The two novice jewelers went up to Kaleidoscope Stained Glass in Essex Junction, a nice family-run supply store, where they were ready to buy a bunch of stained glass beads and some solder. The kindly man behind the counter pointed out that there was lead in the solder they were about to get. He showed them to the pure silver stuff, thus saving them what would surely have been many lawsuits and possible deaths."

"Fully outfitted, they set to work on the creation of the glorious visions of their imaginations. They let me see their first piece. It was an earring with two glass beads, one hanging below the other. By that time they thought the thing was kind of shoddy, the silver being kind of lumpy, but they saved it for posterity."

"Their technical skill improved quickly, and soon they were making wearable pieces for themselves as well as friends and family. Reeve made a pendant for her brother's girlfriend at Cornell who said that her friends actually fought about who got to wear it each night. Reeve said that she always had it in the back of her mind to sell the jewelry. Gisela, on the other hand, said that all she ever wanted to do was make things for her mother. I could never tell when Gisela was being serious or not."

Just then, the penetrating blare of Sonic Youth comes in from the living environ. It's "Hyperstation," again. "Will you turn that down please, Honey?" Mom has to shriek over the noise.

"Only if you stop smoking that crack, ya old hag. Whoops, I mean, sure thing, Sweetie."

"Your father sure is a comedian, though he could use some new material. And he just refuses to get hip to environmental music. That racket he listens to is so bad for his equilibrium. His bio-advisor warns him about it every year, and the second-hand effects on you and the dog...Oh, it harshes my mellow and gets my dander up at the same time!"

"Anyway, where was I? Eventually all the word of mouth and sight of eye brought the business to them. They began to sell things on a small scale. Their first organized sale happened on March 12, right in the middle of the Blizzard of '93. Needless to say, only the most hardcore jewelry connoisseurs made it up to their house that night. After that, they worked 10 to 15 hours per week plus made trips to Burlington for supplies, until they had enough for a big ol' sale in front of Proctor on April 29, 1993. Some people thought all their stuff looked like grapes, some thought the flowers looked like abstract bugs or turtles (some people are obviously very silly), but the merchandise sold like hot cakes. Reeve was heard to say as she held the duo's first ever profits in her hands and gazed out at the sunset over Proctor Terrace, 'The campus seems so rosy and nice from this perspective.'"

"Around that time, people were mistaking their jewelry for some very expensive stuff from California being sold in the Rainbow Room, but they set everyone straight. The local product was just as good and plenty cheaper. They took pride in their original designs, such as the cross choker, the flower pedants and earrings and the extremely popular Chinese star. This last design was the basis of their claim that their jewelry could double as a weapon if need be. They tried to avoid repeating designs, mainly because it was simply boring for them to do the same thing over and over. They did some custom pieces, but enjoyed working on their own brilliant inspirations the most. Often ideas would come together by mistake, two beads randomly juxtaposed on a table and voilà."

"After their business took off in April, they decided to take it on the road. I believe they planned to have another sale in Middlebury before or during finals, then they were going to tour the East Coast and maybe follow the Black Crowes for a while. They thought it would be a great excuse to travel; gas was cheap and time was free. I know they were going to go to Brown University's graduation, the Newport Jazz Festival, the Vermont Reggae Festival, and sell stuff at the summer Language Schools in Middlebury. Gisela seemed to think that people at the summer school were 'just waiting to buy something.'"

"So these little earrings hold a bit of the past for me, that's why I don't want to see you sticking them up your nose. O.K.?"

"Whatever, Mom."

SCATE

(continued from page 10)

for three months. Without this loan, a RV would have cost $15,000 in insurance and rental fees, Sayre estimated.

The Winnebago Corporation has also agreed to supply a trailer hitch and make arrangements for a signboard for the roof of the recreational vehicle.

"We have been hoping to get dollar sponsorship as well as donation in kind sponsorship. Monetary help will go to food for us if it isn't donated along the way and will eventually go directly to Dana Farber [a charity to aid cancer victims]," Sayre remarked.

Sayre marvelled at the amount of local support that SCATE has received. This exposure has made a national network easier to form.

"Carolyn La Rose from Sports Information has been helping me a lot," said Sayre. "She's helping us develop a network of all the newspapers and radio and television stations along the way. She's going to contact a group of them every four days of our trip to let them know we'll be in the area."

The SCATE team has received numerous offers of places to stay as they travel across the country. "There's an in-line skating association that's putting on a rollerblade-a-thon in Chicago, and they've agreed to do it in conjunction with SCATE," reported Sayre. "It was actually planned for the same day that we're going to be in Chicago. They heard about SCATE from the coach of the Hartford Whalers, so we know we're making waves in the hockey league."

"The Boston Bruins have agreed to help out, too. There will probably be a few players skating the last five or 10 miles before we come to Boston," said Sayre.

Between SCATE's departure date on June 5 and their arrival in Boston on July 6 or 7, anybody who is interested in skating for a few miles of the path can join. Sayre's faith in the success of the program provides the stamina necessary to undertake such a project. "It's funny how things go in cycles," he said. "Some days nothing goes right, and we're learning to keep each other up. I'm confident that things will go right."

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Not good with any other special
Good any night

ARTS

"Tartuffe" tackles complex theme

By Neall Currie

"On the face of it, Tartuffe is a farce about an unprincipled con-artist who adopts the appearance of spirituality to obtain sex and money at the expense of a gullible aristocrat," read Professor of Theatre Douglas Sprigg's director's notes from "Tartuffe." This Department of Theatre/Dance/Film-Video production went up April 28-May 30 in the Arts Center Studio Theater.

Sprigg's production of Moliére's "Tartuffe" went far beyond a simple farce. Because of the religious issues involved in the story — a man uses a veil of piety to disguise his insidious intentions — and the all-female cast, the play takes on deeper themes. The obstacles to the courtship of Mariane (Katie Bailey '93) and Valére (Sara Morgan '95) become incidental to the more complex themes the play tackles.

The actors met the challenge of playing across gender lines admirably. Annmarie Benedict '93 and Nina Silver '93 were especially impressive in their respective roles as Tartuffe and Orgon, the victim. Interestingly, Benedict was most convincing during her scenes with Kristin Ketterer '93, who played Elmire, Orgon's wife.

The tension was so high during those scenes, especially the second, when Orgon was witness to Tartuffe's transgressions, that it was easy to look past the fact that there were actually two women on stage involved in the seduction. The more threatening Tartuffe's advances were, the more convincing Benedict's performance became.

Ana Reeder '93 as Dorine, Lady Maid to the heroine, dominated the action whenever she was on stage, exploiting the rhymed, lyrical language for all the irony and sarcasm possible. Her performance was one of the many highlights of the show, and I regretted Dorine's diminished role in the second act.

The show opened with a lightning-fast exchange between six of the principal characters, and the banter between Reeder and Amity Stauffer '94 as Madame Pernelle, Orgon's mother, kept the energy of the scene high for a surprisingly long time. The scene established the jocular tone of the play and gave the audience a taste of the power of Moliére's sharp language, which was well preserved in the translation.

The more threatening Tartuffe's advances were, the more convincing Benedict's performance became.

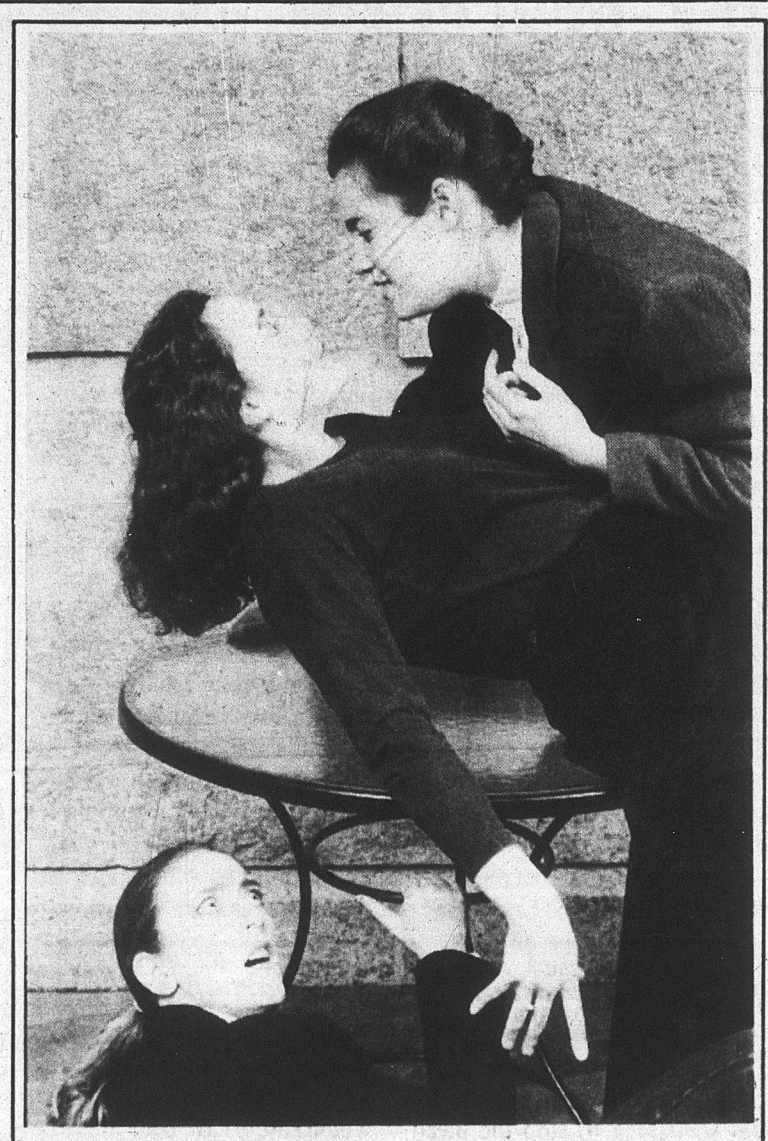
In the director's notes, Sprigg asks, "What happens to the role of Tartuffe if the character is viewed, not as a con-man, but as a man unable to separate religious ecstasy from sexual passion? What if the roles he adopts are not chosen, but, instead, are driven by unconscious forces he may only dimly perceive?"

Sprigg's play was a valiant effort to answer those questions, but ultimately, the script didn't give him the room to stretch the character of Tartuffe. He was unconvincing as a victim of his own libido, and too easily perceived as a master of deceit. Although the staging and delivery were tailored to give the impression of a sincere yet weak-willed pious man, Tartuffe's bowed-head poses and baleful stares weren't enough to counter the characterizations present in the dialogue.

The play's only other flaw was the ending, a thoroughly ludicrous twist of fate that would be shot down in any 100 level writing class. The very acknowledgement of the ending's foolishness — "What an ending!" exclaims Elmire — only heightens the disappointment. How to make it better?

There may not be any way; Moliére worked Tartuffe's con so skillfully that there could not have been a truly credible resolution where the good guys win.

Overall, the play was a success. The cast took advantage of the rich language of the script — rhymed dialogue often sounds contrived, but never did here — and the use of women in masculine roles proved to be much more than just a gimmick.



Annmarie Benedict '93, Kristin Ketterer '93 and Nina Silver '93 rehearse "Tartuffe." *Photo by Eric Borg*

"Playwright" falls short of hype and fanfare

By Rodney Rothman

About three quarters of the way through Saturday night's performance of "The Playwright" in the Hepburn Zoo, the notorious Zoo Crew's light board accidentally fell off an eight foot platform, resulting in a huge glassy crunching noise, about three hundred gallons of extra adrenaline and a complete, total blackout in the theater.

The English major in me could not help but notice that the disaster was an the apt metaphor for the play itself.

In life, or at least in the Hepburn Zoo on Saturday, falling light bulbs result in a brilliant burst of energy, but ultimately, darkness. Read that last sentence again — you'll figure it out, even if you're a computer science major.

"The Playwright" arrived at the Zoo with a lot of fanfare and controversy. Some said the controversy was warranted for the play's allegedly sexist content. Some said the controversy was part of a meticulous and calculated publicity campaign by director Dave Robinson "95 and writer Rob Perez '95. Others said "The Playwright? Is that a song by Horatio?"

In the end, all this hoopla probably meant nothing to the 40 or so people who actually saw the show on Saturday. What they saw was a sometimes funny, sometimes funky, sometimes shocking and sometimes serious production that was the result of a lot of hard work and guts.

"The Playwright" didn't change anybody's life this weekend. As a comedy it had its laughs, and, as a satire of sexual relations, it had its barbs, but it was neither great comedy or resonant satire.

This was perhaps "The Playwright's" biggest problem — it claimed to be "about nothing but entertainment" but the emphasis sometimes shifted more towards the "nothing" side.

It had quite a few strong moments, however. Sophomore Mike Brass' entrance as the crass Marty to the tune of "So Whatcha Want" by the Beastie Boys was unusual (to say the least) and hysterical. Ben Witte '96 was outstanding as Boy, particularly with his faux European accent.

Joshua Braunstein '96 had some funny lines as Ryan, who played it straight for most of the show. Doug Tisdahl '95 did what he could with the stereotypical dumb big guy role. While all these people had their funny moments, there were still fairly large periods of time devoid of big laughs. In fact, there were moments where the play almost got preachy.

The astute reader may notice that I didn't say anything about Katie Lewis '96, who played the role of Girl. That is because she did almost nothing but make out with almost every character on stage and...well that's about it. While the play itself was not at all sexist (hey we all know a thousand people just like Marty) Lewis could have used a few more good lines to make her character more than walking lips.

The best thing about "The Playwright" was that is was the creation of a lot of very talented and promising Middlebury performers who are not at all part of the theater scene.

Making his directing debut, Robinson made some brave decisions and put up with a lot of unexpected complications. Brass, Witte, Braunstein, Tisdahl and Lewis all performed well, and will hopefully be back in more Middlebury productions.

In the final analysis, "The Playwright" had its share of problems but virtually everybody involved showed potential for pulling off something incredible in the future

A quick note: "The Playwright" followed a production of "Ice Cream" which was written by Dan O'Brien '95, directed by Blake Montgomery '93 and starred O'Brien and Marla Simpson '95. Thanks to an evil Student Activities person that works at 7 p.m. on Saturday nights (you know who you are) I arrived a half hour after the performance began.

Therefore, in all fairness to the performers, "Ice Cream" was the finest play ever put on at Middlebury College.

Pandemonium strikes!

Pandemonium, a steel drum band from Wesleyan, Massachusettes, played a blend of Caribean and Western music on the Arts Center terrace on Saturday afternoon. *Photo by Adona Henry*

"Liar's Bridge" sure to showcase senior talent

By Mike Liss

Seniors in the Theater, English and Music Departments have collaborated on a unique project that will be performed this weekend. "Liar's Bridge," an original musical with a script by Chris Piehler '93 and music by Jon Rothstein '93, involves the work of five students.

Rothstein, a music major, described the musical as being about an "unwelcomed guest who turns out to be something no one expects." "Liar's Bridge" focuses on the story of its four main characters since, as Piehler stated, "one of my largest pet peeves is theater that's political at the sake of characterization, so there's not so much a character but a point of view with a name."

The musical grew from an idea of Rothstein's for "The Savior," a piece for a string quartet. The work dealt with the relationship between a man and the person who saves his life, but the theme was "how a savior can become a destroyer," according to Rothstein.

While studying in Paris during his junior year, Piehler visited Rothstein in Florence, and the two threw ideas for a musical back and forth. Last summer, Piehler, an English major, began working on the story outline.

Originally the two seniors planned for the script and score to be the final product. Matt Yeoman '93, however, heard Rothstein's first song for the score in the fall and convinced the pair to let him perform the musical for his Theatre 700 project. "At that point we decided, 'Alright, we'll do it all out,'" said Rothstein.

All they needed was a completed script. While Piehler worked on the story outline, Rothstein learned musical theory. Using a program on his Macintosh computer, Rothstein wrote one song every two weeks until December when he started writing one a week. During J-Term, production turned into an all-day, every-day endeavor.

Piehler wrote the bulk of the script "in a week, over Christmas break. I drank a lot of tea, didn't talk to my parents, sat at my computer and did it."

Yeoman's interest inspired Ben Halpern and Katy Strote to join the cast as well; all three are performing in the show for their senior projects. Andra Harbold '94 is directing, while Vanessa Branch '94 and a chorus of six people round out the ensemble.

According to Piehler, the chorus members appear in various roles, from museum patrons to "murderers who sell things, publishers, psychiatric patients." They also "use a lot of mime and movement, creating an atmosphere. There's no set, so we have them doing something visually interesting."

For Piehler, the most rewarding part of the process has been working with the ensemble on the script. He said the best revisions happened when a cast member approached him about a scene or a line.

Rothstein said the greatest aspect for him was "hearing the music performed, hearing it come together."

He hopes the project will encourage students to get involved in their own independent collaborations of this nature.

"It's very rewarding, very special when everything goes into it from all ends. These are very talented and quick people working on it, thinking with it rather than letting it govern their actions."

"Liar's Bridge" is being performed in the Studio Theater at the Arts Center on May 7, 8 and 9 at 8 p.m. and on May 8 at 2 p.m. For tickets, drop by the box office or call ext. SHOW.

For Piehler, the most rewarding part of the process has been working with the ensemble on the script. He said the best revisions happened when a cast member approached him about a scene or a line.

Michael Corn and Ted Wesley give a historical perspective on the blues at the Gamut Room on Wednesday, April 28. *Photo by Dan Perragaux*

Blues history is key for musicians

By Kate Crowley

A scene from the movie "The Jerk," starring Steve Martin, popped into my mind as I listened to blues musicians Michael Corn and Ted Wesley on Wednesday night in the Gamut Room.

"The Jerk" begins with Steve on a dilapidated front porch with his family. The father is plucking out a tune on the banjo and the barefoot kids are stomping around in the dirt. The mother and grandmother are rocking steadily in their chairs to the music. Everybody is singing and tapping out the beat. Except for Steve. Steve's character Nathan is proof that you can't *learn* rhythm; you can't play the blues unless it's there to begin with.

The smooth blues of Corn and Wesley blessed the Gamut Room. The success of these two white boys is due to their commitment and love of the true essence of the blues. This true essence can be found, I believe, in the history of the blues.

Corn and Wesley told quite a bit of history about the songs that they played. The musicians proved that blues history is an integral part of their performance. Knowing the stories behind the songs, they could feel the music and make the pieces work for them.

I remember reading an interview with B.B. King in which he said he wished more black youth would realize the presence of history in the lyrics and music of the blues. It is a reflection of their past which tells it how it was, according to the people it affected the most. Like King, Corn, Wesley and Nathan realize that you have to feel the music to make it work.

Listening to the show, I wondered if blues history was being heard or felt. I knew that the musicians felt it, because they have learned to feel it, and looking around the Gamut Room I saw that the audience felt it as well.

So-Called Sextet explores free jazz concepts

By Dan Stahler

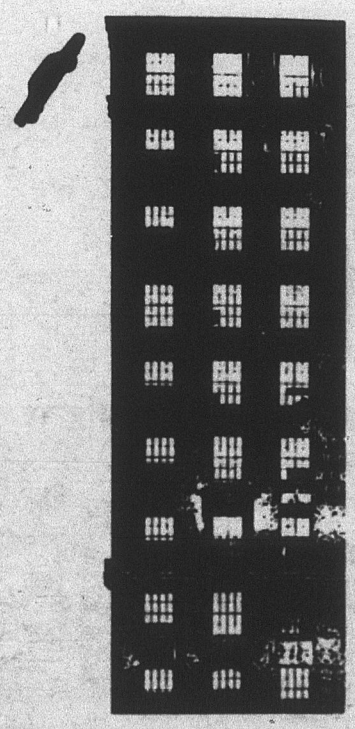
The So-Called Jazz Sextet is not for the squeamish. Nor are they for the lazy, easy listeners who wish to have music wash their minds with soapy melodies.

Jazz requires a well-conditioned listener who understands the duality of sound and space and the interplay between what one feels and what one plays. Skillful improvisation requires a good ear and the ability to let go. The So-Called Jazz Sextet fulfills these mandates; their improvisation is group-oriented and allows the music to flow freely.

The term "free jazz" usually applies to collective improvisation without a preset chord progression. The works of Ornette Coleman and Cecil Taylor are appropriate examples of free jazz, but in today's music world it is hard to define a specific sound as "free." Often in free jazz, the manipulations of rhythm, tone and space loosen cohesion, but this does not restrict the musicians from playing in perfect conjunction, both tonally and rhythmically.

The So-Called Jazz Sextet has a unique sound which arises from a brew of creative ideas and interpretations, with some good musicianship stirred in. Each member of the group has his own specific style, but they unite to form an overall group identity.

The Sextet's new album, *Outset*, provides the necessary materials for a listener to get a feel for what the group is all about. The tunes on the album are a mixture of well-known compositions and originals by Michael Chorney and the Sextet, but an avid listener can recognize the "So-Called" jazz feel in every piece.



The first song on the album is Duke Ellington's "Caravan." The Sextet handles this tune nicely by working within their group sound without losing the precise Ellington swing. Chorney, on baritone saxophone, displays his flavorful sound at the beginning of the piece to set a mysterious but energetic mood. The sound of Justin Perdue's fluid guitar lines add to the intensity and infectiousness of the tune.

"Black Hat," a Chorney composition, is the Sextet tune which proves their talent. A powerful interplay between instruments begins the piece; the pitches and the space work together to build tension which is effectively resolved by the main theme of the tune. The rhythmic groove of "Black Hat" is nicely established by Bill Letters on drums, Jeremy Harlos on bass and Ray Paczkowski on piano.

Outset finally brings out the talent of Paczkowski. Often at the Sextet's live performances, the piano is unfortunately hidden in the depths of the clamber; it plays too important of a role, both rhythmically and tonally, to be drowned out like this. Paczkowski's style, which seems to contain some Monk and Mozart, adds significantly to the sextet.

"Fables of Faubus," by Charles Mingus, offers room for the So-Called Jazz Sextet to maneuver. Most Mingus tunes call for a variance from the bop-style. The Sextet does a great job of incorporating their own ideas with the theme of the piece. In Harlos' bass solo, he brings in parts of the melody and expands around them, as does Purdue, whose speedy licks compliment his space.

In the So-Called Jazz Sextet, each player contributes to the intensity of the music. The squeaks and squawks of the saxophone and Bill Heminway's trumpet "talk" are attempts to be unique but not weird.

Every sound is a deliberate endeavor of expression, and if one listens closely, one can find just how appropriate and effective the sounds can be.

Media exploits "Slackers" message

By Josh Tyree

A good example of the current confusion surrounding interpretations of the state of our generation's mind is the general reception of the movie "Slacker," the first real cultural document in terms of form and content made by someone who can be considered "our age:" Richard Linklater, 29.

First, the media myths cooked up by our parents' generation; "Slacker" is part of a trend "that looks to press on through the decade" of movies and books whose major concern is with listless angst, young rebels who are disaffected with society but "can't be be bothered to do much about it — there's just no cause to be a rebel" (paraphrase of a recent *New Yorker* film review which absurdly lumps "Sex, Lies, and Vidoetape," "Slacker" and various others as a trend in cinema).

Here's *The Nation:* the movie collects "scraps of absurd, cynical, disengaged, delusional world views." All the characters are "wasting their time while busily honing their attitudes." And the incomprehensible *Newsweek:* "surreal vignettes...[that] make you question your own comfortable sanity."

And the unimaginative *Time* blurb: "Every summer needs an oddball movie, muttering happily to itself in a forgotten corner of the Superplex." To go back to our old friend *Time's* article on the "twentysomethings," we can read the attitudes into these reviews: "Their failure to create an original youth culture," where all attempts are merely "bland imitations of the past."

These back-hand insults to young people in America are part of a growing and increasingly fashionable trend of labelling and misinterpreting you and me in television and the media, advertisements, op-ed columns and other sources of opinion.

In other words, "Slacker" is consistently referred to by people who either haven't seen it or haven't understood it, as a film that represents an uncaring, apolitical, cynical, hopeless, lost, useless, greedy, video-game and TV oriented, apathetic generation, i.e., us. "Slacker" is a fad term for fools.

Now for the reality of "Slacker." A slacker is someone who, unable to bring him or herself to work selling radiation dumps to Native American reservations, writing environmental advertisements for Dow Chemical Co. or destroying American literature by entering the closed-minded "guardians of meaning" academic circles, finds himself in a world with few or no opportunities for spiritual advancement, in a world where any person whose mind cannot be bought or sold must starve.

In this sense, the slacker is not a new phenomenon, but rather a typical American Anti-Hero bearing remarkable resemblance to the beats and hipsters of the '50s and '60s that our parents seemed to identify with so much when they were our age. This makes their perversion of the meaning of the film even more sad.

A slacker finds his parents deadening, if not deadly, to his/her state of mind perhaps precisely for this reason — that his parent's generation abandoned personal integrity for quick cash as they grew from '60s to '80s morality. The general mood of listlessness in "Slacker" was interpreted by our parents to be the psychological state of the characters, rather than the psychological reaction to the world created by our parents. I paraphrase Douglas Coupland in Generation X: "Apathy is not the same thing as recoiling in disgust."

Stop Making Sense

This is an important point to make because it is the fundamental misconception guiding our parents' thoughts about us; the concept can be applied in a number of interesting ways. As a response to the accusation that youth are desensitized to violence through films and television (the "slasher-film morality" quoted above), I would point to the same flaw in logic and suggest that these films are more reflective of the values of the minds that produced them than of the generation that is reacting to these productions while watching them.

An upcoming thriller is called "You're Going to Be Dismembered Because You're Promiscuous, Sally May!," stars Bridget Fonda as a naked corpse and Anthony Hopkins as that fun-loving, chainsaw-wielding voice of puritanical parental authority.

Who made the film? Our parents. Who sold the advertising? Our parents. Who distributed them, who runs the television networks, cinemas, who reviewed them, who thought they could make a quick buck showing a bloody knife flashing in front of a screaming naked woman's breasts? Who took no action to prevent children from watching the television? Who bought, produced, sold and advertised the television sets themselves? Who is desensitized to violence? In a broader sense, where do values come from? Parents.

Back to "Slacker." Your reaction to "Slacker" is a litmus test for your attitudes toward young people. Linkleter's central thesis in "Slacker" is literally that "every action is a positive action" — even stealing TVs and rare copies of DeSade manuscripts, even suicide, even Charles Whitman's belltower shooting spree in Texas.

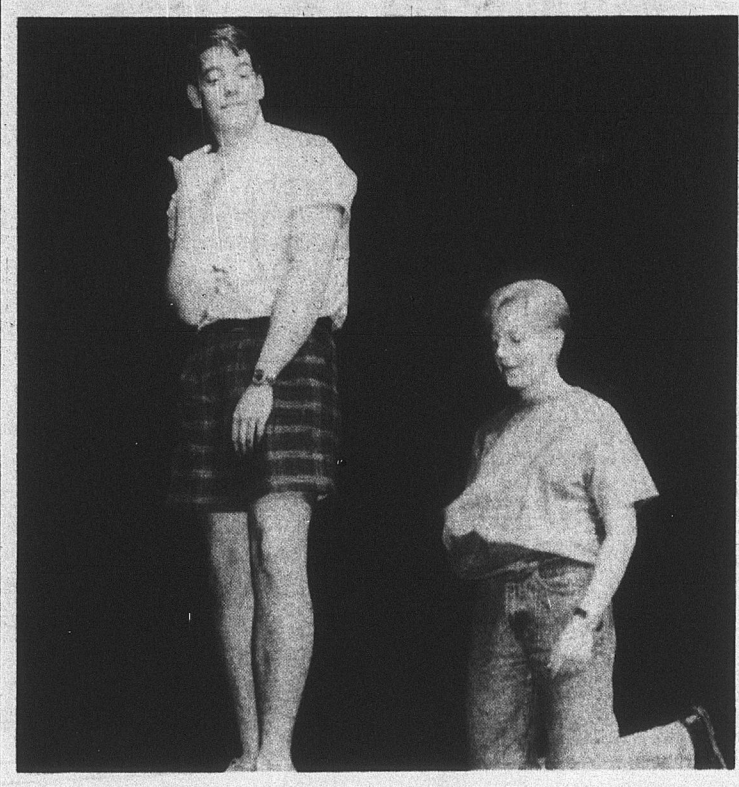
The ending of "Slacker" suggests that film-making, hanging out with good friends, having a good time and being creative can provide a refuge from a world where real action seems impossible. Whether or not you agree is irrelevant.

The point is that the media (a flimsy term, I know, just substitute "Our Parents") has suggested that the film portrays a generation of mindlessly apathetic, "deluded, cynical" (again *The Nation*) people. Action = Apathy.

These two terms are in diametrical opposition. Further, the media implies that "Slacker" is part of a generational movement of disaffected youth who "can't be bothered to do much about it" (again the *New Yorker* article). That "Slacker" has become associated through distortions with its diametrical opposite is no coincidence, but rather is a direct result of the kind of thinking described above.

The next time you see "Slacker" mentioned in a magazine article on youth culture, in the newpapers, on TV, in a commercial, or dripping from the lips of a glib thirtysomething commentator, think twice about the message, and about the origins of that message.

Otters bid seniors farewell



Charlie Williams '93 and Margart Wright '94 improvise in the Otters' final performance of the year. *Photo by Dan Perregaux*

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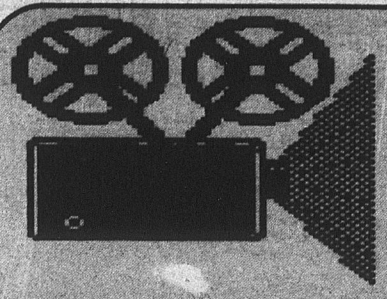


Critic's Corner

"Fish" lacks passion

By Rob Perez

John Sayles wrote and directed "Passion Fish," a film about "getting away from it all." It falls well short of this promise, and the film is more about *the decision* to get away from it all.

"Passion Fish" stars Mary MacDonald as May Alice, a former daytime soap star who is now paralyzed from the waist down. Because of her condition, she moves back to her home town in Louisiana.

May Alice is a "bitch on wheels." She is unable to keep any live-in nurses, doesn't care about herself and drinks herself to sleep.

Enter Alfree Woodard as Chantal, a compassionate yet firm nurse from Chicago. Her motivation for helping May Alice is that she needs the job. Together the two reluctantly help each other; May Alice starts doing her exercises, and Chantal starts going out again.

As the movie progresses, we find out that Chantal was a freebase addict, which explains her hostile attitude toward May Alice's drinking problem. The two empathize with each other and force themselves to stay clean. Chantal wants to go straight in order to regain legal custody of her daughter, and May Alice wants to remain sober.

Although May Alice's producer offers her the chance to return to daytime television as a blind parapalegic, May cannot go and still respect herself. Chantal could never go with her to New York because of the drug temptation. Chantal asks, "So we're stuck with each other?" "At least for now," replies May Alice.

This is a movie about relationships. Not friendships or married life. It's about two people stuck with each other. Two people with respect for each other who "spend a lot of time together." If it doesn't sound very interesting, that is because it isn't.

John Sayles has written a screenplay in which the characters (aside from MacDonald's and Woodard's) are frighteningly one-dimesional. Every nurse is either a head-banger, Olga the Hildebeast or a woman whose life revolves around her boyfriend. May Alice's high school friends are ditsy, backwood racists. Her acting friends are shallow pseudo-intellectuals and dreamers. Chantal's father is an unwavering, unfeeling, pillar. Her daughter is a seven-year-old nerd.

May Alice and Chantal are three-dimensional, yet because they are both struggling, hard-nosed, recorvering addicts, they're not much fun to watch.

The acting in this film is excellent. Neither Woodard nor MacDonald ever remind you that you are watching a movie. The biggest problem with the film is the pacing. Its slow-moving drudgery takes you not from A to Z but to about E.

This story is about parallel relationships which simply aren't interesting to begin with.

Orchestra boasts diverse program

By Kirsten Bremer

Much to my suprise I learned last Friday that classical music is a completely different experience when heard live. The Middlebury College Orchestra performed in the Arts Center Concert hall that night, and the show, titled "A Four Centuries Concert," was a testimony to the diversity and range of classical music.

The concert, which included music from the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th centuries, opened with a baroque suite of music written in the 17th and 18th centuries. The suite consisted of three pieces connected by transitions played on the harpsichord by Alice Chen '96.

The first of the pieces, "Ballet," was written in dance form by Jean Baptiste Lully. It led into "Two Courants," another dance by Henry Purcell. Both pieces were soothing and peaceful.

The last piece of the suite, "Sonata no. 5 in E minor for Cello," consisted of four distinctly different movements, alternating slow, exquisite movements with more upbeat, spirited movements. Diana Flesner '95 played a beautiful cello solo for the first two movements, and Paul Rosenau '95 finished the last two movements with an equally moving cello solo.

The next two pieces, "Pavane pour une enfant défunte," and "Buckaroo Holiday," were from the 20th century, quite a change from the first three pieces. "Pavane pour une enfant défunte" by Maurice Ravel was originally written for the piano in 1899, but Ravel rewrote it for full orchestra in 1910. Pavane thus represented a bridge between the two centuries, combining the traditional standards with the freedom of expression typical of 20th century work.

The orchestra treated us to both versions; Chen performed the original, followed by the full orchestra's rendition of the later work. The piano version was extremely expressive; it had a soft-spoken quality that the orchestral version did not duplicate. Although based on the original, the orchestral version was more uplifting, rather than so sublimely melancholy as the piece for the piano.

"Buckaroo Holiday" represented a more extreme departure from traditional styles. It was from Aaron Copland's "Rodeo." The music had an obvious progression, and an upbeat, patriotic sound. It was very different from the earlier works in its pacing. The music not only had many more pauses and beats, but more explosive moments as well.

The Orchestra finished with "L'Arlessienne Suite No. 2" by George Bizet, a compilation of four 19th century movements. The first, "Pastorale," was a light piece that progressed to an upbeat end. "Intermezzo," the second movement, was more dramatic, powerful and threatening in a dark way; the reed instruments seemed to be a calming influence on the turbulence of the rest of the orchestra.

"Menuetto," the third piece, had the rhythm and pace of a waltz. Kathryn Pearson '95 played an intermittent flute solo that was a stark contrast to the power of the full orchestra.

The last movement, "Farandole," was much louder than the others, and sounded almost like a militant victory celebration.

The 35member Middlebury College Orchestra was accompanied by several faculty and visiting musicians for this concert. They were conducted visiting music professor Kirk MacKenzie.

REVUES REVIEWED

Spring dance concert

Shedding light on the usually private final explorations of the year, Middlebury's advanced dance students presented their final projects on the evenings of April 30 and May 1. Included were pieces by Maggie Lee '95, Sara August '93, Kali McGurk '93, Alix Spivack '94, Bess Huddle '95, Kari Larsen '95, Lisa Gonzales '93 and Visiting Professor of Dance Helen Pelton.

Dance has remained alive and vibrant throughout the 1992-1993 school year. As you might have noticed, the majority of the choreographers featured in this article will not graduate this year. The future looks good for dance at Middlebury, perhaps even brighter than the present.

Winnie Weisman

Film projects to be shown

For those of you who wonder what film students at Middlebury College actually do, you can find out at two special screenings in Dana Auditorium next week. The 90 minute program will feature the works of several Film/Video majors who have spent the semester creating these projects.

The features will include several video documentaries, a drama, an experimental film and excerpts from the public access series "The Algal Bloom Show." The screenings will be held in Dana Auditorium on Tuesday, May 11 and Saturday, May 15. Both showings will begin at 7 p.m. with a reception directly following the Saturday evening show.

Matt Grossman and Alex Rutenberg

UVM orchestra showcases Geoghegan's guitar work

The light bubbling notes of Handel filled my ears on Saturday night, and with closed eyes it was easy to imagine that I was at the premiere of the "Solomon" Oratorio in 1749. This evening was also the world premiere of the "Concerto for Guitar and Orchestra Nr. 4" by Thomas Geoghegan, who performed his piece on the guitar. He has recorded for Orion and Sail Records, and is currently on the applied music staff at Middlebury College.

The orchestra played with very few shakey or out of tune notes. The string section was very strong, especially the cellos. All contributed to an enjoyable performance of difficult and imaginative music.

Kathryn Peason

Vinegar Tom saved by good acting

We usually see witchhunts as a result of superstition and ignorance: something we left behind in the Middle Ages. Caryl Churchill's play "Vinegar Tom," performed this past weekend in Wright Theater, revealed how frighteningly close our society is to a "witchhunt" of feminism.

Aimee Young '93 gave an exceptionally strong performance as Alice, who is accused of being a witch.

David Anderson '93 gave a triple performance, in his last performance at Middlebury. Christina Jaeger '94 plays Goody who believes that the witchhunt is exactly what British society needs. And Director Andy Dickey '93 should be congratulated for his skillful handling of the actors and musicians. Dickey's direction was superb and always on target. The all-female cast included Adrienne Macki '93, Maria Kriefall '92, Katie Hallor '95, Pat Sullivan '95, Aidan Sullivan '95 and Dania Palanker '96.

Hillary Brown

Looking again at our childhood favorites

by Wendy Rivenburgh

Regress. Remember Mother Goose rhymes? And kooky Dr. Seuss? The Berenstein Bears? The Hans Christian Andersen tales? Rediscover them.

The genre known as fantasy literature caters to children of any age who indulge in whimsy and suspend disbelief in a twinkling. The authors create an element of impossibility in a fictitious portrait that otherwise reflects human nature and the so-called real world.

This literature may surprise you. Timeless works such as Lewis Carroll's "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland" and "Through the Looking Glass" possess more wit, metaphors and true sophistication than you would ever have dreamed.

As Alice herself muses, "When I used to read fairy-tales, I fancied that kind of thing never happened, and here I am in the middle of one! There ought to be a book written about me, that there ought!" The content grows richer and more charming with each reading.

Carroll tells his stories so eloquently and invents such vivid characters that spoofs of all kinds have evolved. Wonderland paraphernalia adorn specialty shops worldwide.

A Middlebury Winter Carnival adopted the theme. And there is, of course, the Jefferson Airplane song "Alice," as well as an animated film.

C. S. Lewis' "The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe" offers more exquisite writing and ideas than much of the popular literature that clutters shelves. A marvelous, bewitching, even spooky film, the story itself surpasses all standards of excellence in the genre. Every last bit of the dialogue is crafted to enchant the reader with this dreamscape.

For instance, the Professor says, "Once a King in Narnia, always a King in Narnia. But... don't *try* to get there at all. It'll happen when you're not looking for it."

Full of fantastical notions, "The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe" begs to be read at least once a year. Could there be a better antidote to dry textbook discourse?

In search of better known titles like Margery Williams' "The Velveteen Rabbit," do not overlook treasures such as George MacDonald's "At the Back of the North Wind" or Madeleine L'Engle's "A Wrinkle in Time." The relative simplicity with which the authors express complex emotions renders the stories elegant and clear.

The language of "North Wind," especially, resonates with meaning, while, at the same time, stays at a level accessible to young readers.

The message of "North Wind" is epitomized by its line, "It did not seem to promise well for getting into the sky, but Diamond had learned to look through the look of things."

Above all, listen to the story, whether fantasy, fairy-tale or rhyme.

Peter in "The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe" even asks, "there could be other worlds — all over the place, just round the corner — like that?" And the Professor replies straightforwardly, "Nothing is more probable."

PERSONALS

To the Mad Dog Lovers in Tavern 21:
I miss you all and I can't wait to wear the green slicker, listen to Grease, and drink gin fizzes this summer. Stock up of gummy animals for Fishers because "God will keep me in this cart!"
Love You—the liberated one

To Brendo the President Guy: We're right behind you babe!
—O'tters for O'Leary

Fellow WEBBOBMM members, it just won't be the same without you.

Tom LaMotte for King

To Job Seeker and Cottage Lover: To a successful new beginning, sunny summer fun, and many many MIKES!
—Love from Slenderthigh

Sunshine—Congratulations
—Elvis

Chief: Now you can finally get out of the Pitts of the office...

Diva: This night...well, you know the rest. As soon as your knees are better, we'll find more falls. One more week. Let's make it count.

Rita: is it true you're a member of Alpha Chi?
—Non-Zeta junior male

Kerri, I want your body.
—Agent 106

Happy Birthday, Dad.

Bex: our loss is Galway's gain. Going to miss you lots. Stay in touch, okay? —your second floor Hepburn neighbor.

Hardy and JD: "I wasn't lookin' too good but I was feelin' real well."
—R.

Staff: Three years is plenty. I'll miss everything except the printers. Bye! — no longer the Production manager

Bail-o-rama: Did we really need practice for Senior Week? P.S. Thanks for inspiring the above personal—not!

At least I don't have scars on my neck.—Da Chief.

Egoman and Pyuner: Here's to Vermont's newest farmers
— Da next Chief

Sunny Sundays in fields at Breadloaf...offending church picnics...what a day, don't you think?
—La Belle Dame Sans Merci

Rita: Bill may be cute, but a woman as sexy as you can do better. Besides, I'm cuter. —a secret admirer

If it weren't for a letter in spanish, these three months wouldn't have been the same—sunsets, frozen yogurt with doo-doo colors, 440, DU, the gringo cat, dancing to Sam Cooke, hours spent doing nothing, Bear, blisters, tulips, coronita de flores, running in the snow, sleepless nights, animál, tus ojos infinitos—too many times and things to say. It will be a long and short summer—siempre estoy contigo, y tu amigo siempre seré.

Encounter Roomate: To love and lust! (just joking—I was trying to grab your attention) I'm sorry for keeping you in the dark and about DU, because I know that's been hard to deal with—this has been the greatest change—you're right, we are a rare breed up her and we need to stick together—Thanks for helping and understanding—I hope everything works out this summer—I'll miss you.

To My Ex-Roommate Maude: Don't forget Sunday dinners at my house!

OVERHEARDS

"No...wait, where are you going? This is the climax!!" — frustrated Calculus tutor

Calvin and Hobbes
by Bill Watterson
HI CALVIN.
I SEE YOU WASTED YOUR TIME DRAWING A SAFETY POSTER FOR THE SCHOOL CONTEST.
I DIDN'T WASTE MY TIME!
SURE YOU DID. THE WINNING ENTRY IS RIGHT HERE. THE PRIZE IS AS GOOD AS MINE.
"BE CAREFUL OR BE ROADKILL!" THAT'S REALLY DISGUSTING.
THANK YOU.
WHAT IS THAT ALL OVER THE DRAWING?
CHUNKY SPAGHETTI SAUCE!
WHO WOULD LIKE TO SHOW HIS OR HER TRAFFIC SAFETY POSTER FIRST?
I WOULD! I WOULD!
ALL RIGHT, CALVIN. STEP UP FRONT.
THANK YOU! MY POSTER SAYS, "BE CAREFUL, OR BE ROADKILL!"
DRAWN IN PATENT-PENDING "3-D GORE-O-RAMA", THIS PICTURE WILL ACTUALLY ATTRACT FLIES, BECAUSE THE DRAWING IS SPLATTERED WITH SPAGHETTI SAUCE!
BE CAREFUL OR
I CAN SEE YOU'RE ALL JUST SICK ABOUT YOUR CHANCES OF WINNING.
WELL HOBBES, ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW IS WAIT FOR THE JUDGES TO AWARD OUR POSTER FIRST PRIZE, AND WE'LL BE ROLLING IN MOOLAH AND PRESTIGE.
1993 Watterson/Distributed by Universal Press Syndicate
YOU KNOW, WE REALLY OUGHT TO ENTER MORE CONTESTS. I NEVER REALIZED HOW MUCH FUN IT IS TO WIN!
BUT WE HAVEN'T WON YET.
BUT WE WILL, AND THEN EVERYONE WILL KNOW HOW GREAT WE ARE.
DON'T THEY ALREADY?
OH, YOU KNOW HOW PEOPLE ARE. THEY ONLY RECOGNIZE GREATNESS WHEN SOME AUTHORITY CONFIRMS IT.
CALVIN WINS POSTER CONTE
Judges Astounded By Quality; Boy Rakes In Cash, Shares With Tiger
Classmates Shamed By Wunderkid's Incredible Talent
LOCAL PARADE FOR POSTER WINNER
Calvin Drives Fire Engine; Few Injured
EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW
Boy Tells Secret Of Greatness
Town Hall Razed, Statue of Calvin Commissioned for Site
NEW STATE MOTTO: "BE CAREFUL, OR BE ROADKILL!"
LOOK CALVIN, MY POSTER WON!
HUH?!
OUR POSTER DIDN'T WIN?
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
WHAT A MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE! THIS CONTEST WAS A JOKE! OBVIOUSLY THE JUDGES WERE BIASED AGAINST US FROM THE START!
WELL, THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT WE TRIED OUR BEST.
THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT WE LOST!
OOPS, I ALWAYS FORGET THE PURPOSE OF COMPETITION IS TO DIVIDE PEOPLE INTO WINNERS AND LOSERS.
WHAT'S THE POINT OF TRYING IF YOU CAN'T BE A WINNER?
DAD, MY POSTER DIDN'T WIN THE CONTEST! I THINK THE JUDGES WERE ON THE TAKE AND THE WHOLE THING WAS RIGGED!
I WANT YOU TO CALL THE SCHOOL BOARD. HAVE THEM DECLARE FRAUD, AND MAKE THEM TAKE THE PRIZE AWAY FROM SUSIE AND GIVE IT TO ME!
CALVIN, LOSING IS A PART OF LIFE. YOU SHOULD LEARN TO BE A GOOD SPORT ABOUT IT AND KEEP THINGS IN PERSPECTIVE. AFTER ALL, WINNING ISN'T EVERYTHING.
IS THAT REALLY WHAT THEY BELIEVE ON THE PLANET YOU'RE FROM?
YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING ATHLETIC SHOE ADS AGAIN, HAVEN'T YOU?

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

'MORNING, MISS. I'M RAY TIBBLER, FROM THE HOME SHOPPING CLUB...
YES?
NO KIDDING? I'M AN HSC MEMBER!
WE KNOW! WHICH IS WHY YOU'VE BEEN SELECTED TO TRY OUR NEW VIRTUAL REALITY HOME SHOPPING HELMET!
I CAN SHOP WITH THIS THING?
THAT'S RIGHT! ONCE INSTALLED, YOU CAN EXPLORE OUR COMPUTER-GENERATED SHOPPING ENVIRONMENT WITH OVER 275,000 EXCITING NEW PRODUCTS TO CHOOSE FROM!
MY GOD... I'VE... I'VE LONG DREAMT OF SUCH A DEVICE!
YES, WE THINK WE HAVE A WINNER HERE.
5-3
SO HOW DOES VIRTUAL REALITY SHOPPING WORK, MR. TIBBLER?
EASY! BY FOCUSING ON THE HELMET DISPLAY...
...YOU'LL ENTER HSC DATASPACE, A COMPLETE RETAIL SALES ENVIRONMENT! EVERYTHING YOU'LL SEE IS AVAILABLE AT ONE LOW, LOW PRICE! ALL YOU DO IS POINT AT IT WITH YOUR DATA GLOVE. READY TO GO?
OKAY... NO, NO! WAIT! WAIT!
WHAT? WHAT IS IT?
I FORGOT MY VISA CARD!
IT'S ALREADY PROGRAMMED IN. JUST TRY TO RELAX.
5-4
HOLY COW! LOOK AT ALL THIS QUALITY, ATTRACTIVELY-PRICED MERCHANDISE! HOW DO I BUY SOMETHING?
YOU POINT AT IT.
THE COMPUTER AUTOMATICALLY BILLS YOUR PURCHASE TO YOUR CREDIT CARD. JUST BE SURE YOU DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING YOU DON'T WANT.
OKAY... OOPS!
WHAT? WHAT?
I JUST BOUGHT A FORK-LIFT.
BE CAREFUL! YOU'LL TRASH YOUR CREDIT RATING!
5-5
WOW... I FEEL LIKE I'M IN A WHOLE NEW WORLD!
THAT'S WHAT VIRTUAL REALITY IS, MISS—A COMPUTER-GENERATED ARTIFICIAL LANDSCAPE! IN THIS CASE, IT'S THE ULTIMATE SHOPPING COMPLEX!
SO HOW DO I FIND SOMETHING? LIKE A BIKINI, SAY...
THAT WOULD BE IN SPORTSWEAR. WHERE ARE YOU NOW? DESCRIBE WHAT YOU SEE.
Credit Shipping Inventory Back order
Specs
Color
Carats
Size
IT'S SOME SORT OF JEWEL BIN...
OKAY, THAT'S THE CUBIC ZIRCONIA SILO. HANG A LEFT.
5-6
BOOPSIE IS ON A VIRTUAL REALITY SHOPPING SPREE.
Credit Shipping Installments Inventory Back order Sizing
Amex
Visa
Discover
Customer Name: BARBARA BOOPSTEIN
Address: 98527 PCH Malibu, CA 93250
ATTENTION, SHOPPERS! HAIR-IN-A-CAN NOW ON SALE, AISLE 23!
SO LITTLE TIME...
PURCHASES SO FAR:
CAN OPENER 15.00
BLOUSE 74.00
SUNGLASSES 19.95
COMPUTER 1900.00
GOLF CLUBS 430.00
CD COLLECTION 76.00
KNIFE SET 34.00
FORK LIFT 29,000
TOTAL 31548.95
5-7
WOW... WELCOME BACK, MISS! HAVE FUN?
WELL, YES, BUT I'M NOT SURE I'M READY FOR THIS TECHNOLOGY, MR. TIBBLER...
READY? ARE YOU KIDDING? YOU DID GREAT!
YOU DID A MONTH OF HOUSEHOLD SHOPPING IN LESS THAN TEN MINUTES—ALL FROM THE COMFORT OF YOUR OWN KITCHEN! YOU HAD A TERRIFIC FIRST TRIP!
BUT I SPENT $73,000.
OKAY, THAT'S A BIT OVER THE TOP, BUT YOU'LL GET THE HANG OF IT.
5-8

"Sometimes, I just like to sit back and be overwhelmed by the size of my thing."
—typical director

"Hey, pick a different extremity to play with!"
—sensitive bearded actor

"I feel like I haven't fully taken advantage of things at Middlebury, especially men!"
—distressed senior woman

"I'm not against nudity, just my own."
—same deprived senior woman

"Good, good, good, good. It's all wrong."
—brilliant director

"'Refraining from negative campaigning'? Because Brendan is the only person they haven't slandered?"

"I could not even give you a map of my genitalia."
—confused senior woman learning to masturbate

"Do you have one of those long, male things"?
"I almost broke it; I was holding it too hard."
"You're not supposed to bite it."
—heard at Up's

"I didn't have riots in my backyard—they were half an hour away."
—L.A. resident

"I'm not saying anything; I'm standing next to the guy who types in the overheards."
—someone who learned the hard way

"So, are you coming Sunday?"
"Why, will you make me?"
"I'll make you want to..."
—then again, maybe she didn't learn

"We'll even have our own garbage!"
—three naive seniors pondering waste disposal and their post-graduate lives on Martha's Vineyard

"I want to get some. Do you think I should?"
—anxious senior woman

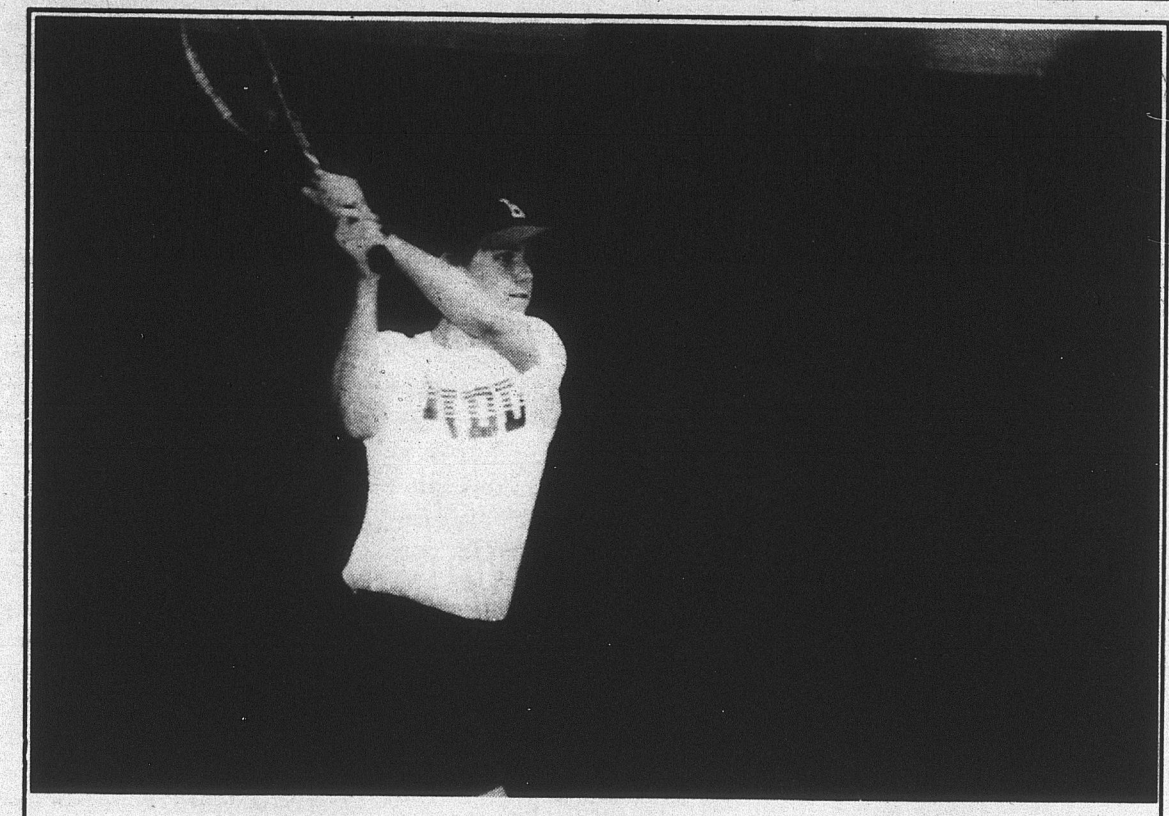
"You need a hobby?"
—responded the voice of reason (who incidentally just got some)

T. Moran: "Hey, my mom's great."
D. Anderson: "I bet."

You haven't seen her yet!!!
—Reply to the DU concern about a certain Hadley female

"I did my best to love you. Now do your best to leave."
—Young Bob

So, here's where it ends. You guys have been great. Don't send any more.
— the Production Manager



Steve Pozatek '95 came from behind in the first round of NESCACs. *Photo by Roberta Stewart*

Tennis ends season on high note

By Doug Tsao

The Middlebury men's tennis team had a strong finish to a successful season, finishing in fourth place at the NESCAC championships. This finish put them ahead of last year's fifth place finish.

Sophomore Steve Pozatek was extremely happy with the team's performance, his joy forcing him to break through his normally reserved demeanor as he said, "We did more than just fine. We all performed exceptionally."

Senior captain Richard Paterniti, who finished his tennis career at Middlebury, was also happy about the team's performance.

"The difference between this year and last year was our singles play," Paterniti said. "Last year all our points came from our doubles. This year we had a much greater success in the singles competition. Last year, no one got beyond the second round. This year we had a few get to the quarters, and Doug [Tsao] even reached the semis."

The Panthers went down to NESCAC championships confident, following a solid week of practice. And the results reflected that confidence, with many Panthers pulling out good wins.

Pozatek was exceptional against his first round opponent, Mark Erelli of Bates, as he won 3-6, 6-4, 7-5. Pozatek displayed his signature competitiveness, not giving up even when Erelli was serving for the match at 5-4 in the third and final set. The win was especially satisfying because Erelli had beaten Paterniti the previous week in Middlebury's dual match against Bates.

Paterniti finished his singles career with a solid victory over Trinity College's number one, 6-4, 6-4. Paterniti's draw, however, was unforgiving, putting him against second-seeded Dennis Geronimus of Williams. Geronimus proved too strong for the backcourt, winning 6-4, 6-2.

Sophomore Doug Tsao reached the semi-finals of his flight. Tsao's run included wins over players from Tufts, Wesleyan and Hamilton before falling to Amherst's Kenny Leng.

Junior Chris Butler was also successful in singles play, reaching the consolation finals of his flight.

The Panthers' success in singles was surpassed by their doubles play, with all three of the doubles teams reaching the semi-finals.

Paterniti and Pozatek lost a tough match to the Wesleyan team, which featured Tom Reifenhauser, currently ranked number one in the nation in Division III tennis. Butler and Lance Klingler '95 lost a tough three-set match to Tufts, and Tsao and John Sloan '95 lost a tough three-setter to Amherst.

The Panthers were a much improved team this year, and the latest results clearly verify this fact. One indication of how well the Panthers played at NESCACs was that they finished far ahead of Bates, a team who had beaten them just one week earlier.

Obviously, they would have liked a championship; however, they did improve on their finish from last year.

Next year the Panthers will again put out a strong team, despite the loss of the invaluable Paterniti.

"Obviously, losing Rich to graduation is tough, but two players will be returning from abroad," coach Gail Smith said, "and we'll be getting some freshmen who will hopefully be able to make an immediate impact."

Panther rowing fares well at New Englands

By Hillary Broome

The men's heavyweight four lost in the finals to Bates by one second as the Panther rowing team headed to Worcester, Massachusetts, for the New England Rowing Championships on Saturday.

Coxed by Caren Priest '95, the boat of stroke Dave Owens '93, Pete Rubin '93, Pete Macy '95 and bowman Dave Mitchell '95 was the only Panther squad to advance beyond the preliminary heats.

"We definitely made a strong showing. It was a really good day," Brooke McDonald '95 commented. "It was a good way to end a frustrating season."

The heavyweight four will travel to the prestigious Dad Vail Regatta this Friday and Saturday in Philadelphia.

The women's novice eight finished fourth in their heat in a personal best race for the boat. Coxswain Wendy Russell '95 led sophomore Lisa Pollizzi and first-years Emilie Mennel, Alyson Pikorowski, Janine Johnston, Cathy Prenot, Eliza Burke and Amanda Dickson.

"It was our best race of the season. It was the first time we all felt the swing of the boat together as a team," Mennel said.

The women's lightweight four of stroke Brooke McDonald '95, Jen Mallette '95, Christina Lopez-Gottardi '95 and bow Patti Russell '94, coxed by Russell, finished sixth in their heat.

"We were happy about it," McDonald said. "We were competitive."

The women's open varsity eight also claimed sixth in their heat. Coxed by sophomore Becki Plona, the boat included seniors Brooke Wynkoop and Kris Hood, juniors Heather Johnson, Stacey Gannon and Jen Thompson and sophomores Hilary Achauer, Tori Von Hessert and Rayda Krell.

"We definitely made a strong showing. It was a really good day," McDonald commented. "It was a good way to end a frustrating season [in terms of uncooperative weather]."

The novice men's eight consisted of cox Scott Leighton '96, stroke V.W Fowlkes '96, Brian Rickauer '93, Andy Fontao '96, Mark Raskopf '93, Paolo Raden '96, Joel Rabarto '96, Dan Price '96 and bowman Jeremy Cutler '95.

"We rowed against the best crews in New England. We were not able to row to our potential due to equipment hardship at the start," Leighton said. "However, we gained a lot from that race, and we left with our heads held high."

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Women's rugby racks up two Vermont wins

By Elizabeth Mormino

The Middlebury women's rugby team added two wins to its record this week as it beat UVM and Norwich in away games.

Last Wednesday's UVM game in Burlington was especially challenging, as the women took on their biggest rivals under the watchful eye of former coach Charles Stewart, who came to observe his two favorite Vermont teams.

Despite the injuries sustained by some of their key players, the Panthers played an hour of good, solid rugby. After a scoreless first half, both teams were eager to return to the field and give all they had to come out with a win. The Middlebury pack was outstanding, dominating the line-outs and scrum-downs against their worthy opponents. Forward Maggie Zraly '94 had an phenomenal day, scoring on both of the Panthers' tries and showing UVM how real rugby is played.

The Catamounts came up with one try, but it was not enough against the strong desire and talent of the Middlebury squad, which emerged victorious, 10-5.

The B-side teams were well-matched and the second game of the afternoon ended in a scoreless tie after an exciting hour of play.

After two more days of practice, the A-side traveled to Norwich University on Saturday morning to take on the Cadets for the second time this season. Having beaten them by a try in the tournament at St. Michael's College two weeks earlier, the Middlebury team was prepared for another good match. However, the Norwich team seemed to be suffering from the effects of an indulgent weekend, and the Panthers skillfully handed them a loss.

After two swift runs by senior Kirsten Shonstrom for 10 points, the other backs followed her lead, scoring four more tries before the final whistle blew. Norwich was able to score once after senior captain Nancy Logan scored the third first-half try, but three tries in the second half sealed Norwich's fate.

Mollie Knox '95 made a run for the border and put another one on the board for the Panthers, and Jen Kahn '96 had two spectacular tries, zig-zagging her way through the Cadets like a hot knife through butter. Kahn also kicked for two extra points, making the final score 32-5. Junior forward Desiree DeVries and

(continued on page 23)

the extra point

There are no heroes in baseball

By Neall Currie

The May 3 issue of *Sports Illustrated* contains an article called "Sign of the Times." It's about how baseball has fallen from glory in the public eyes, and how few of our national celebrities and heroes come from baseball these days. I was going to read it, but who cares about baseball anymore?

Well, I eventually did read it. The author, Tom Verducci, compares today's baseball stars, such as Jose Canseco and Barry Bonds, to the charismatic heroes of the past, like Joe DiMaggio and Mickey Mantle. Needless to say, the modern players come off in a negative light. In the article, Verducci points to player-owner strife, poor marketing, lack of player interest in being a public figure and the rise of rival pro leagues as reasons for baseball's and baseball players' fall from glory. They're all valid reasons, but I think there's something more.

Part of baseball's appeal is in its duality. On one hand, it's focused on the individual; one player stands at the plate, counting on just his own ability to put the ball in play and get on base. On the other hand, the players need to play as a team in the field in order for their defense to work. To win, players have to contribute to the team as well as succeed on their own.

Today baseball is oriented toward offense. A player's ability is determined almost solely on his batting average, RBI count, on-base average, slugging percentage, et cetera. When was the last time USA Today listed players' defense in those endless stat columns? How many rotisserie leagues count defense percentage and errors as a meaningful category? How many teams can boast a Hall-of-Fame quality, play making infield, like the famous Tinkers-to-Evers-to-Chance combination that Chicago had in the '20s?

How many rotisserie leagues count defense percentage and errors as a meaningful category?

Not many. But how many have batting orders loaded with players who should be hitting 30 homers a year but can't run out a grounder? Plenty. Even when defense is stressed, the emphasis is generally on the pitcher, who stands alone on the mound.

The same issue of *SI* has a short piece about the Detroit Tigers' prodigious offense. In their first 17 games, Detroit scored 145 runs; most other teams probably scored 80-100 runs in the same period.

Basketball and football players are more popular commercially because they are in sports that allow them to shine individually while still depending on a team for true success. Sure, Michael Jordan can be a one-man show, but he didn't start getting the serious endorsement money until the Bulls won a championship. The same goes for Charles Barkley. While he was playing for a mediocre team, all he was hawking was deodorant. Since he won the gold medal in Barcelona and started playing for a powerhouse of a team, he's in more commercials than the Energizer Bunny.

Football players like Jerry Rice and Emmitt Smith wouldn't get the attention they do if they weren't on dominant teams. How often do you see Dominique Wilkins or Jim Everett in commercials?

Because baseball players have gotten too self-concerned on the field, they're that way off the field too; if that's not entirely true, it's at least the image they present.

Why did Bonds leave a perennial contender that he'd been with his whole career? He wanted more money. He wasn't looking for a better team or new teammates, he just wanted more money for himself. Now he's got over $7 million a year. He doesn't need my admiration too, and he won't get it.

Keith Kelly

(continued from page 24)

which the trek requires, such as necessary car journeys as well as the boat trip down the river. He also supplies some of the equipment his clients use. Next summer, he plans to work out of two lodges.

Being a guide requires that Kelly play many roles, some of them more demanding than others. As you'd expect, he spends a lot of time teaching his clients how to cast and reel, but there's more to the job than that.

Some of his roles:

Babysitter: "A lot of the people need me to do everything for them: bait the hook, tell them where to cast and all that."

Comedian: "When the fishing's bad, I have to tell jokes."

Nurse: "Idiots fall down in the boat or stick themselves with hooks."

Psychiatrist: "People start fishing and just start telling me about all their problems."

Economist: "Most of the clients are middle-aged businessmen from the east coast, and economics is my major, so we talk about it a lot."

Politician: "The client is always right; some days I'm a Democrat, others I'm a Republican. Sometimes I'm even a Ross Perot supporter or an anarchist."

At times the complexity of the job is its own reward. Even the difficult trips end up being great stories. "Last summer there was an 80-year-old woman I took out who I had to pick up and put in the boat at the beginning of the day and lift out at the end. Most people wade in the river while they're fishing, but she couldn't, so I had to get out and push the boat around in the river, holding against the current and moving her to better spots," Kelly recalled.

"For four days she sat and fished from the 16-foot boat that I was pushing around the river. She complained for every second; then when she left, she said she was bringing her husband, sons and grandsons next year. But I won't be there. When she left, I took a flying leap into the river."

Another time two of his clients got a bite at the same time; one hooked a big fish, the other got a kingfisher that swooped down to grab the lure. While Kelly tried frantically to help one man reel in the fish and aid the other in netting the bird so he could unhook it, the boat drifted into the shallows. When the oar hit bottom, it spun and knocked the guy with the fish out of the boat. Keith managed to catch the bird and set it free, but he then had to jump in the water to bring in the fish.

"Then there was the time a client had a heart attack," said Kelly. "This 65-year-old guy came fishing with his heart doctor, because he'd already had five heart attacks. About halfway through the first day, he started gasping for breath and lay down in the bottom of the boat; his doctor gave him some pills and told me, 'He's having a heart attack.' I started getting ready to go back in [to shore], but the doctor said, 'No, I want to keep fishing. Just leave him in the bottom of the boat. There's nothing we can do now. If he lives, we'll go fishing again tomorrow; if he dies, we'll bury him.' So for the next three hours we kept fishing with this guy in the bottom of the boat, breathing slowly and talking quietly. He was fine, and I took them fishing again the next day."

Recently, Kelly offered a fly fishing class on campus; 19 people signed up for lessons. "It's something I've wanted to do for a while, and an unpaid Visa bill provided the motivation to go ahead and do it," he explained. He hopes to offer the classes again next year. During the spring, Kelly fishes in the New Haven River. As he says, "The world would be a better place if everyone went fishing. Being on the water is very cathartic."

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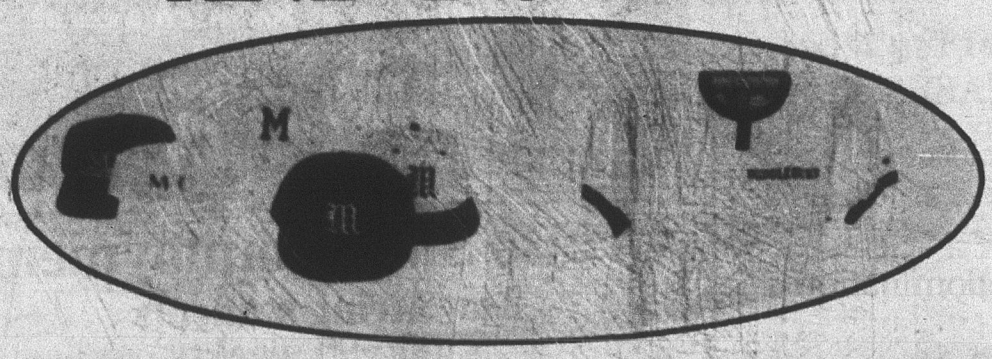

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Panthers defeat Ephs with pitching, offense

By Kelly Turner

It seems as if the only consistent factor among the Panther baseball team this season is the team's inconsistency. Fittingly, the Panthers split games last week, beginning with a victory over Williams last Thursday. Rallied by the pitching efforts of Jake Pierson '95 and Tim Loescher '94, the Panthers defeated long-time foe Williams College 8-7.

"It was great beating Williams, especially since they beat us last year," Chad Cooper '95 said. "We had been waiting all year to play them. It was a big win for our program."

"We were totally fired up! They are just such a good team to beat. I was luckily given the ball with two innings left, after Jake had done such a good job," Loescher commented. "Every pitcher wants to be in that situation, where the game rides on your shoulders. I was happy to help hold them off."

On the following Saturday, the Panthers split a doubleheader against Southern Vermont. In the first game, the Panthers rode Loescher's hot arm to a 2-1 victory. In the second, first-year Neil Matthews was the hard luck loser as Middlebury fell 7-6.

"They are a better team than we give them credit for. So I just tried to change speeds a lot and throw a lot of breaking balls," Loescher said. "I just tried to keep them off balance and let the outfielders take care of the rest."

On Tuesday, Middlebury played Bates at home and lost 4-3 in the top of the ninth.

"We just didn't hit the ball in key situations," Scott Pokrywa '96 said. "Jake pitched well, the defense played well, but they just got a few lucky bounces."

"We have been plagued with inconsistencies all season. We tend to play down to the level of the teams we play. For example, we scored seven runs in the ninth inning against UVM. If we had played like that the whole game, then we would have beaten them," Pokrywa said. "We have the talent, because it showed when we played Williams. We were the only team to beat them in our division."

Middlebury steals a victory from Williams. *Photo by Alex Grossman*

Rugby

(continued from page 22)

sophomore scrum-half Caroline Fennessey both contributed significantly to the victory.

On Sunday the B- and C-sides travelled to Johnson State, where they lost two tough matches. The Middlebury B-side had beaten the Johnson team at the tournament at St. Mike's, and Johnson was seeking revenge. Tempers were flaring and there were several injuries on both sides. Despite their hard work, the Middlebury team was held scoreless in both games.

Seniors Tray Purinton and Kit VanWagner led the B's on the battlefield, and the C-side game showed a lot of potential in the rookies. First-years Kristen Connoly and Jennifer Jay made some excellent tackles, but some of the Johnson players were just too fast. Overall, it was a learning experience; the C-side is looking forward to using this new knowledge against Norwich at home this weekend. The A's and B's are anxiously awaiting their first (and only) home matches. Both sides will play their final matches of the year against Plymouth State on Saturday. The A-side is now 3-2, and the B-side is 2-2-1. It has been a successful season, largely because of the help from seniors Bose Casten and Tim Curry.

SPORTS SHORTS

Women's Tennis: Helen Motter '96 and Nancy Olson '93 will compete at the NCAA Division III Championships May 15-18 at Carleton College in Northfield, Minnesota.

Motter qualified to play in both singles and doubles categories. As doubles partners, Olson and Motter are currently posting a 20-1 record. Motter is at 24-4 in singles.

Track: The women will travel to Fitchburg for New Englands this Saturday, while the men go to Williams for their competition.

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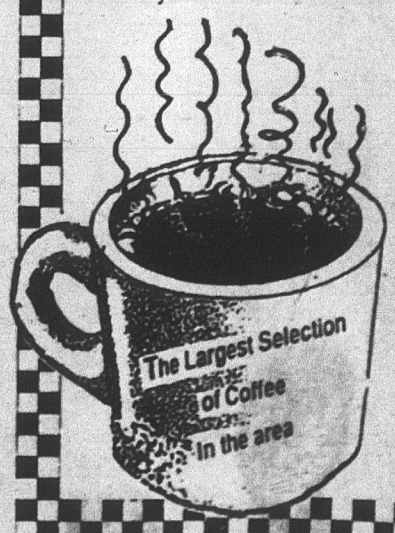

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SPORTS

Individuals shine at NESCAC track meet

By Kelly Turner

Although missing two top point scorers, Middlebury men's track placed fifth in the NESCAC Championship at Wesleyan last Saturday. The women's team, led by an admirable performance from Susie Caldwell '93, finished ninth.

"Although the men were plagued with injuries, they still performed well," said coach Martin Beatty. The men competed without Anthony Atkinson '94, who runs the 200m, 400m and the 400m relay, and Terence Bradford '96.

In the field events, Greg Fisher '93 sent the shot put 48-11½ and took first place for a third consecutive year. Junior Foster Goodrich threw to a first place finish in the discus with 150-4 and threw the hammer for fifth place, while first-year Kyle Hirsch placed fifth in the discus with 136-8. The long jump saw Jeff Lindley '96 jump 21-3½ for second place. Chris Bevin '93 took fifth with 6-2 in the high jump.

In the 100m, first-year student Nikola Tarashev won in 10.94. Adam Hersh '94 took sixth in the 800m, and senior Gilberto Prado finished fifth in the 5,000m.

In women's track, Para Tory '96 placed sixth in the high jump, while junior Jen Hutchins threw the javelin for third place. Susie Caldwell took second in the 800m and anchored the 4x800 to third place.

"While running the anchor," Beatty said, "Susie passed two people. She was such a joy to watch." The other relayers were Bethany Johnson '96, Brooke Magnaghi '96 and Ruth Kelty '95.

"It was exciting to watch Susie Caldwell run, because of her seeding. She got placed into the second fastest heat," Beatty said. "It took a lot of guts to run, because she really wasn't pulled by anyone. She just had to gut it out against the clock. She ran the fastest in her heat and placed second."

"All in all," Beatty concluded, "We had a very productive year, and we are looking forward to performing well at New Englands next weekend and even at the Nationals."

Goalie Lissa Gipson '94 posted an 81 percent save percentage against Plymouth. *Photo by Alex Grossman*

Lacrosse heads into ECAC tourney

By Claire Martin

Overpowered 5-3 by the Ephmen of Williams, Panther women's lacrosse suffered its second loss of the season last week. The Panthers turned around, however, and redeemed themselves with a convincing 18-3 victory over Plymouth later in the week.

During the Williams match, Kim Griffith '93, assisted by Kirsten Morbeck '94, initiated the goal-scoring early in the first half.

The Ephs retaliated with two consecutive first half goals, and the Panthers never recovered their lead.

Middlebury was unable to capitalize on many of the scoring advantages they had in the second half.

Griffith scored her second goal off a free position shot, and Laurie Odden '93 scored once in an amazing display of accurate passing.

Williams demobilized the all-important Panther midfield transition game and overwhelmed the Panther attack with a defense consisting of 10 out of 11 field players.

The obstacle which the Williams defense posed for Middlebury "would not have been a problem if we could have gotten the fast break together," coach Missy Hopkinson said.

Middlebury strove to readjust their style of play in a constant struggle for ball possession.

"Williams was at the top of their game, and we were at the bottom of ours," Hopkinson remarked.

The game against Plymouth proved to be a "good chance to put together some of the things we didn't do right with Williams," Hopkinson said.

Goalie Lissa Gipson '94, posting a save percentage of 81 against Plymouth, once again garnered praise for her outstanding play. Meg Martin '94 led the Panther scoring with five goals.

The Panthers are seeded fourth in the ECAC championship tournament hosted by top seed Connecticut College.

Hopkinson predicts that the advantages of having many players who "know how to play on championship teams" will be an important team asset going into ECACs.

Though her team's seed is not as high as it has been in past years, Hopkinson's outlook is hopeful.

The competition is tough but erratic, so according to Hopkinson, "It's anybody's game."

Kelly offers fly fishing to campus

By Neall Currie

"As a guide, I'm part teacher, babysitter, comedian, nurse, psychiatrist, economist, politician." Or, as it says on Keith Kelly's hat, he is an "Orvis Endorsed Guide."

For those that don't know, Orvis is the oldest mail-order fishing and outdoor equipment company in America. It's also a listing and accrediting service for fishing guides and lodges; kind of like a AAA ratings book for outdoorsmen. For a guide, being endorsed by Orvis is comparable to getting four stars from the Mobile Guide.

Keith Kelly is a junior with a double major in Economics and Creative Writing who looks like an overgrown Calvin (of Calvin and Hobbes fame). He's been an Orvis Endorsed Guide since he was 18, the minimum age for qualification. During the summers, he leads fly fishing trips on the Big Horn River in his home state of Montana. As a guide, he uses Orvis equipment exclusively and sells it to his customers. In return, Orvis refers their customers to him when they need a guide for their fishing trips.

Kelly started fly fishing when he was eight years old. His family got into the sport as a vocation in 1981, when his father left his job as a fisheries biologist with the U.S. Department of Fish and Wildlife. He quit so that he could build Eagle Outfitters, the first fishing guide company to open on the Big Horn; this venture was possible because the state took control of the river, formerly under the jurisdiction of the Crow Indian Reservation. In 1985, Kelly's father built Eagle Nest Lodge, also the first on the river; a year later the lodge was endorsed by Orvis as a premier location for vacationers looking for a fishing trip.

Keith Kelly began working as a guide three summers ago and has been increasingly active ever since. In his first year, he led 25 days worth of trips out of Eagle Nest Lodge — an average trip is two to four days. He worked for 38 days the next summer and 45 days last summer.

As a guide, he makes good money but has plenty of expenses, too; he pays for any transportation

(continued on page 22)

Keith Kelly '94 teaches Becky Worley '93 the art of fly-fishing. *Photo by Tiffany Claflin*

Women's golf takes Eastern rivals by storm

By Sarah Swanz

The Middlebury women's golf team tore up the Taconic Golf Course in Williamstown, Massachusetts, last Friday to land a first place finish.

The Panthers improved their team score by 30 strokes in this match against Williams, Amherst and Smith. This was a most satisfying victory for the newly formed squad, once again playing with virtually no practice.

Helped by a 130-yard birdie chip on the 13th hole, sophomore Kate Welch finished third overall, edging out her Williams opponent by two strokes. The rest of the team members all finished in the top 10.

Senior Ellen Raynor had a chance to perfect her sand shot on the first hole, but she recovered to beat out her challenger from Smith to whom she had lost the previous weekend.

The win boosted the confidence of the young team and is sure to gain them recognition. First-year student Amy Zebrowski will carry the mantle next year when Middlebury will hopefully participate in a full schedule. The team will lose two seniors, but with the return of some juniors from abroad and the injection of new blood, the squad is sure to be strong next year.

The women have one more match against Williams on Friday, this time at home. The Ephs are hungry for a rematch, so the Panthers need to perform well on the soaked course. Come and support the women golfers and cheer on Rita Glavin '93 as she does what every outgoing president does — plays golf.